TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED IN 1836 — TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1923 — EIGHTY-EIGHTH YEAR — NO. 7

SEES ECONOMY FOR FUTURE IN GIVING SUBSIDY

Chairman Lasker Says Demand for U. S. Merchant Marine Must Be Answered Sometime.

BY ALBERT D. LASKER,
Chairman, United States Shipping Board.

Within a few weeks congress will decide the fate of the American merchant marine. By its final disposition of the pending bill for aid to shipping, generally known as the ship subsidy bill, it will determine whether the impetus given American shipping by the exigencies of the World war shall be turned into good account or whether the golden opportunity shall be allowed to slip through our national fingers.

Not only will congress decide whether we are to spend more money in government operation of our ships, as we are now doing under the provisions of the shipping act of 1920, or to spend less and encourage American capital to go into shipping and make work for thousands of American laborers in the shipyards and on the ships.

It will decide also whether, possessing, as we do, for the first time in half a century, the foundation for the structure of a real American merchant marine, we shall promptly build upon that foundation or whether we shall abandon it and let it rot, only to come back in later years, and go to the cost of building a new foundation and starting all over again from a point far behind that at which we now stand.

Future Demand Certain.

For one thing is certain. A few years from now there will be such a strong and nationwide demand for an American merchant marine from all classes of people in the United States that congress will be compelled to appropriate any amount of money that will be necessary to build it up. And the burden the taxpayers of the country will have to bear for it now is as nothing to what they will have to pay then. Nor is that time so far distant as one might think.

To go ailing as we are going now, with government operation of our ships, we will lose $50,000,000 a year. Our ships are not growing any younger and as a ship ages it sustains a double loss. First, its efficiency is impaired because travelers will always use a new ship in preference to an old one and shippers would rather send their cargoes in a new ship than in an old one. That means loss of revenue to both passenger ships and freighters. Second, to this loss must be added the increased cause of repairs. Every five years a ship drops lower down in the rating and at the end of 20 years is obsolete.

If we are to continue government operation, congress must make provision for the construction of new ships. This now is forbidden. Our rivals in the shipping world, private operators whose ships fly foreign flags, not being bound by such restrictions, are building new ships all the time, while we must worry along with ships that are deteriorating, always facing heavy repair bills. In fact, we have something more than $4,000,000 of those bills facing us right now.

Taxpayer Ultimate Loser.

Looked at from a straightforward, American business viewpoint, the taxpayer is the one who will lose if the ship subsidy bill fails and we have to continue with government operation. As has been frequently pointed out and proved to the satisfaction of every man who understands shipping, the maintenance of an American merchant marine by protective subsidy will cost a maximum of $30,000,000 a year.

That maximum will be reached only when we have what is known as a well balanced fleet, that is to say a complete supply of various types of vessels, from fast passsenger liners to small cargo vessels all of which, combined, will give us a fleet capable of carrying 50 per cent of our passenger and cargo trade. To obtain this balanced fleet a great deal of building must be done. Until the vessels we now lack are built and put into operation, the subsidy we will be called upon to pay will not reach the $30,000,000 a year mark.

Now, which is the better business proposition, to pay $50,000,000 a year for a fleet that is totally inadequate or to pay $30,000,000 a year for a fleet that is adequate?

Ludendorff Jailed; Vienna Door Closed

General Ludendorff's trip to Austria to preach pan-Germanism came to an unpropitious end when the Austrian police took him from his train at a suburban station outside Vienna, detained him over night and shipped him home to Bavaria on the first morning train, not permitting him to enter Vienna. Thousands of workmen awaited him at the Vienna station to give him an unpleasant welcome.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

"Quick or Dead," Is Capital Rule

"There are only two classes of people on the streets of Washington, the capital of the nation," said Representative Fuller, Illinois, recently.

"These are the 'quick and the dead.' If they are not quick, they are dead," he said.

A sister-in-law of Fuller on a visit to Washington lost her life recently when struck by an automobile. Fuller complained bitterly of traffic regulations in Washington, asserting the city to be the most dangerous in the country for pedestrians because of reckless automobile driving.

Stork Crowds War God Off Page One With Royal Gift to Princess Mary

All Britain is rejoicing. A son was born on Feb. 7 to Princess Mary, the wife of Viscount Lascelles.

The little prince made something of a stir. All the morning newspapers "made over" to announce his arrival in the largest type they possibly could find.

Princess Mary

Pictures of all the family were printed, together with the minutest details of the life history of the baby's parents and their parents. One newspaper devoted much space to a genealogical tree showing the descent of the prince on both sides of the family from King Henry VII.

The king and queen were showered with congratulations upon the arrival of their first grandchild, and as much excitement was shown as was caused by Princess Mary's marriage a little less than a year ago.

The newspapers, however, know their public, and it may be said safely that for one person who read about the Ruhr and the American debt, 100 perused every inch of space devoted to the infant.

"There never will be a royal baby in whom greater interest will be taken," one paper says. Probably this is not far from the truth.

Princess Mary's child will not be called "Royal Highness," for that title, by decree of the king, is now confined to the children of a sovereign or a sovereign's son. Only the children and grandchildren of a British king may be called "prince" and "princess."

The marriage of Princess Mary, daughter of the king and queen of England, to Viscount Lascelles took place at Westminster Abbey on Feb. 28 last year. The wedding was made the occasion of a regal ceremony in which all the world was interested.

Princess Mary was the first of the children of King George and Queen Mary to marry.

ROMANCE PLAYS PART IN DOG DERBY WHEN GIRL DIRECTS TEAM

A bit of romance has heightened interest in the championship American dog derby race to be held in the "open spaces" in Idaho Washington's birthday.

"Lyd" Hutchison, plucky girl driver, whose exploit last year, when she led a party of rescuers through the blizzard-swept fastness of the Targhee forest in search of "Smoky" Gaston, brought her national fame, is Gaston's opponent in this year's trail battle. Last year, when "Smoky's" team was put out of commission in a forest battle with a lynx Miss Hutchison carried his number to a sensational finish. This year she is out for herself. And the race between these two is attracting attention throughout the West.

Not only are they out to beat each other but also to defeat "Tud" Kent, American champion, who will defend his laurels this year. Besides this trio there are many others. Bill Trude, George Pileer, Olcott Zarn, A. D. Carter, with a dozen of the finest trailsmen in America and the fastest sledge teams in the world, will start.

The stake is the American championship and a big purse. But the race within the classic — that between Miss Hutchison and the man whose entrance number she carried to national fame last year—who knows what its stake may be?

Alaska and Canada are watching the American derby, which has taken its place as the speed event of the "Big Three" of Traildom, the All-Alaskan sweepstakes and the Hudson Bay derby being endurance contests. It is rumored teams from these regions will be sent to try their mettle on the speed course of America. They are the all-absorbing "dark horses."

But Ashton has also produced a few dark horses. Young Zarn's team is making daylight practice runs under wraps and at night is being turned loose in secret time trials in which sensational speed has been shown. The champion's team is being trained in secret on the Buffalo river, near Yellowstone park.

So there are many high lights to the coming trail battle. Zarn is the youngest man ever to enter the classic: Miss Hutchison is the only girl. "Tud" Kent, the champion, is the only man who knows what his team can do and "Smoky" Gaston, with the backing of the entire countryside around his home at the park entrance at West Yellowstone, is after the scalps of all three against a determined eld.

HARDING TO RUN AGAIN--WATSON

Indiana Senator, Friend of President, Says Latter Will Reap Support.

President Harding will be a candidate for re-election in 1924 and will be nominated unanimously by the Republican party, Senator Watson of Indiana, prominent in the Republican leadership predicted in the senate during a debate with Democrats over political questions.

The Indiana senator also promised his support for Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, the Republican leader in the senate, for that position in the next congress, saying that "if the senator from Massachusetts wants to be leader in the next congress, I know of no reason why he shouldn't be and I am for him." He added that the Republican party would present a united front in 1924 and stand on the administration's record in congress and in the legislative departments.

Significance was attached to Senator Watson's statements because of mention which has been made of him as a possible presidential candidate next year and because of his prominence in the administration leadership and his close personal and political connection with President Harding. Frequently he is in consultation with the chief executive and in fact made his statements on the floor of the senate not long after returning from a White House conference.

The assertions of the Indiana senator were made in reply to Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, who started the political discussion. The Mississippi senator in a characteristic address referred at length to the announcement last week of the designation of Senators Wadsworth of New York and Lenroot of Wisconsin, to aid in floor debate, contending that this was directed against the possible presidential candidacy of the Indiana senator.

Greatest of Noted Acrobat Team Dies

William Hanlon, once famous acrobat and pantomine performer, died in New York recently. He was called the greatest of the six Hanlon brothers, all actors. He had spent 64 years on the stage, having retired in 1915, at the age of 79.

Of English birth, the six brothers came to America in 1865 and immediately became famous for their daring aerial acts.

CALLS GERMANY QUITTER BEFORE ENTIRE WORLD

General Degoutte of French Occupation Army Criticizes Nation; Ruhr Situation Is Unchanged.

Commenting on the results of the first month of the Ruhr occupation, General Degoutte of the French army declared that Germany "is branded as a quitter before the entire world.

"But I solemnly warn Germany," he continued, "that if a single one of my soldiers is harmed and she forces another battle on us, she will not stay our hand by crying 'Kamerad!' It will be a fight to the finish—a complete knockout."

The general expressed the opinion that Germany would not fight until she believed herself stronger than her adversary.

"The moment she feels an opponent is more powerful," he said, "she surrenders. She pleaded and begged for an armistice under circumstances in which the allies would have considered they had just begun to fight."

Wants Signature Upheld.

General Degoutte declared that France sought redress rather than the economic destruction of Germany, as has been charged by Chancellor Cuno.

"We want Germany to honor her signature," he said. "The economic ruin of Germany would prevent her from paying us. Germany, by fomenting strikes, is responsible for the present situation of achieving her own ruin."

Pointing to the great defeats France faced in the Ruhr, the general said that even American energy and genius for organization might have found the situation difficult. He added, however, that "right and might" were on the side of France and that she would win.

Resistance Staunch.

Generally speaking the Ruhr situation remains unchanged. German resistance is more staunch than ever, while the French are endeavoring to organize transportation by rail and water.

The French report that agents from Berlin are canvassing the Ruhr villages and towns, urging the workers to resist and strike. The military authorities have decided to arrest and put in jail all members of the protection police who refuse to salute French officers.

Food is becoming scarcer and sugar is unobtainable. The French plan to lift the duties from such foodstuffs as are now taxable.

The railroad strike is still complete throughout the entire area occupied by the French military. Except for a few military trains, the Rhineland, Ruhr, Treves, Mayence, Coblenz and Ludwigshafen divisions are at a complete standstill. Four hundred carloads of coal are now in the yards outside Duisburg awaiting transportation to France.

The forces of occupation have had more success in organizing the river traffic, and now maintain a fleet of 21 tugs on the Rhine. The French have permitted three trainloads of coal consigned to Switzerland to cross the Ruhr frontier of Bracken. Another train destined for Holland was cleared from Friederichsfeld.

Breaks Jail, Visits Family, Returns

Jailer Michael J. McNamara of Newport, Ky., rubbed his eyes. He could not believe what he saw when Carl Wright, who escaped from the Newport jail several days ago, walked into the jailer's office. Wright came back to his "hotel," he said, after a visit he paid to his wife and family in Connersville, Ind.

He said he found his sick daughter on the way to recovery, his wife living happily and his home, recently damaged by fire, repaired. Wright has one month yet to serve of a five months' sentence for auto theft.

HOUSE PASSES DEBT BILL; NOW UP TO SENATE

Date of Vote in Upper Branch Is Uncertain as Opponents Swing Into Action.

Although the senate finance committee meeting last week to consider legislation by which the house approved the British debt settlement, the time of senate action on it was problematical.

The house approved the debt agreement by a vote of 291 to 44, only one Republican joining a minority of the Democratic members in opposition.

The shipping bill, meanwhile, had taken a position ahead of the funding legislation in the senate, Chairman Jones of the commerce committee having called up the former measure after passage of the army appropriation bill. He announced that the ship bill would not be laid aside except by a vote of the senate, and its consideration ahead of the debt legislation was said by other senate leaders to have the approval of President Harding, with whom Senator Jones conferred.

Farm Bloc Busy.

Although the movement was under way among some members of the senate farm bloc to get the shipping bill laid aside in favor of the Capper truth-in-fabric legislation, supporters of the bill were confident the move would be frustrated.

Another effort to smooth the troubled course of the ship bill in the senate was made at a White House conference attended by some senators who are opposed to the bill in its present form, but who presented drafts of amendments designed to lead to a compromise. Some of those who conferred with the President said he expresed no definite opinion on the subject.

Debt Law Amended.

The house voted approval of the British debt funding agreement by an amendment to the existing funding statute which not only would specifically approve the terms of that agreement but also would authorize the American debt commission to make settlements "similar, but not more favorable, in terms" with the other debtor nations. The vote followed four hours of general debate on the British debt agreement.

One Republican, McCormick of Montana, and 43 Democrats opposed the settlement, while 227 Republicans, 63 Democrats and the one Socialist member, Meyer London of New York, voted for it.

Army Bill Passed.

The army appropriation bill, as passed in the senate, calls for $340,523,000. The measure now goes to conference.

Most of the other appropriation bills have become law, but a few still are in conference. Completion of the army bill, according to administration leaders, virtually will insure against calling of an extra session of congress after March 4, even if the administration shipping bill, the British debt funding or other measures should fail.

There are few differences between the senate and house on the army budget. Each provided for a regular personnel of 125,000 men and 12,000 officers and both are in agreement also on the rivers and harbors fund of $56,589,000. Leaders predicted that agreement on minor points of difference would be quickly reached in conference.

Farm Wages Lower Past Three Months

Farm wages are lower than they were three months ago.

Declines ranging from 3.1 per cent to 6.4 per cent for various parts of the country are disclosed in the survey of the department of agriculture for the three-month period of October to January.

Day farm laborers for the country as a whole were averaging $1.98 a day without board and $1.47 with board, while by the month the average wage was $40.39 without board and $27.81 with board.

Goes to Sweden as Envoy

Robert Woods Bliss

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

ROBERT WOODS BLISS, third assistant secretary of state, has been nominated by President Harding to succeed Ira N. Nelson as United States minister to Sweden. Nelson resigned recently.

RUSTIC RIVAL KNOCKS AERIAL CONGRESSMAN OUT OF LOVE CLOUDS

He is a country feller, a weekender" this hated rival who has cast "Lonesome Manuel" Herrick, the cavalier congressman from Oklahoma, into a new wreckage of matrimonial discard.

The "aerial daredevil" of the house admitted as much when he announced that Miss Nettie Morrison of Washington, who he wooed for many months, had advised him to be "packin' away."

"His bride I'll never be," quoth Nettie.

"'Tis well," said Herrick to newspaper men.

"I've trimmed my sails and have headed for another bay. But there will be a gulf or ocean this time. I am bound for deep, blue water after big fish."

Herrick had "been a goin'" with the lady about four months. Four times a week he'd called.

Herrick employed a detective to determine what hated rival was "sparkin'" on week ends. The detectives found he was a rural suitor whose people Miss Nettie visited "a-Sundays."

"She was a good girl," 'Lonesome Manuel' confessed sorrowfully. "But I want to add here's one representative that won't be ashamed of his wife when he gets her."

Miss Morrison, who is from Idaho, said she would not marry her suitor, even if he were the president of the United States.

"He treated me like a lady and he's a nice man," said Miss Nettie. "But—well you know it's not riches and position alone I'm looking for."

MODERN GOWNS AND CIGARETS OF SAME HUE

Smokes to Harmonize With Dress Is Latest Fashion of Feminine World.

The dainty female smoker now must select her cigarets in regard to color with as much care as she does her evening gowns, if she would be fashionable.

Lavender, blue, red, mauve, lilac —all shades—to match gowns and moods and surroundings are the latest styles. And with the new fad comes a new source of revenue for the dressmaker—that of tobacconist.

The idea originated in the mind of a Madison avenue dressmaker, who provided her models with varicolored cigarets to match the gowns they wore. It is said to be attaining a vogue rapidly.

HUGHES TO URGE PAN NAVY CUTS

Creator of Naval Accord for Big Powers May Aid Latin Republics.

Announcement that Secretary of State Hughes hopes to attend the fifth Pan-American conference, which opens at Santiago, Chile, in March, has resulted in greater optimism among advocates of a limitation of armaments agreement for American republics.

Though representatives of the 21 American nations making up the Pan-American union voted unanimously to consider limitation of armaments at the conference, and the subject was duly placed on the agenda, skepticism has been aroused by recent events in Latin-America, and many diplomats believe only the presence of Hughes, with the weight of his Washington conference achievements behind him, can give the conference a chance of success.

The Brazilian representative at the league of nations recently objected to a plan of the league disarmament commission providing for reduction of the military establishments of all member nations. Brazil, through her representative, also stated her unwillingness to agree to the principles of the Washington naval treaty, because it would limit naval construction on the basis of her present strength and would prohibit her from constructing naval bases.

The movement to make the Santiago conference primarily a "disarmament conference" is understood to have received greatest impetus from Chile, regarded as probably the best equipped, both as to army and navy, of all the Latin-American countries. But Chile was unusually hard hit by the economic depression following the war.

Dumbbells Lost War, Judge Says

General Ludendorff has instituted a suit for criminal libel against Judge Der Grosse, who is quoted by witnesses present at the hearing of a civil slander suit, as saying that Germany lost the war because she was led by the "infamous malefactor, Ludendorff, and the notorious dumbbell, Hindenburg."

He is quoted further as saying if either should be brought before his court he would inflict the death penalty.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

ALLIED FLEETS WARNED TO GET OUT OF SMYRNA

Turks Send Three-Day Ultimatum to Ships of Allies After Previous Warnings Are Disregarded.

Turkish threats proved ineffectual last week as a means of compelling the allied vessels in the harbor at Smyrna to get out at once. Several times during the week ultimatums were issued, but to no avail—the allied warships were still riding at anchor, their guns ready for action, when the last minute of the last hour of the time limit warning ticked away.

On Monday a new ultimatum was presented to the allies by the Turks, giving them three days in which to quit Smyrna. At the end of that period the Turks claim all liberty of action. While insisting that this order will not be withdrawn the Turkish newspapers in the same breath assert that negotiations between the authorities and the representatives of the allies are progressing and that an amicable settlement of the situation is expected.

One paper declares that the closing of the port was a measure of self-defense, due to the sudden increase in British naval strength in Near Eastern waters coincident with the delivery of the treaty to the Turks at Lausanne, which it terms "an unamiable and threatening act."

In spite of the allies' disregard of the 36-hour ultimatum of the Turks last week ordering all warships to depart from Smyrna harbor, the Turks failed to fire upon the war craft when the time limit expired.

Allied officials believe that the Turks were bluffing, and that the Angora government was preparing to back down.

The Constantinople correspondent of the London Telegraph tells how the commander of the American destroyer Litchfield met the Turkish order to leave Smyrna.

Hints Draw Concession.

The dispatch says that the vessel's commander admitted to the governor of Smyrna that the Litchfield registered slightly more than 1,000 tons, the limit set by the Turks, but explained that destroyers nowadays were necessarily fairly large ships, and that he would like to stay. The commander, however, supported this answer by adding that if permission was refused he had orders to remain anyway, and pointed out that it would be much pleasanter not to have any trouble. The governor thereupon gave his consent, the correspondent adds.

Nevertheless, a few minutes before the expiration of the time limit the Litchfield took a turn outside the harbor and then re-entered the forbidden waters.

Turkish military authorities explained that the note ordering foreign warships to depart from the Smyrna harbor was not an "ultimatum."

It was said to be merely a note explaining that in the future it would be the policy of the Turkish government to forbid the entrance of all foreign war craft of more than 1,000 tons from entering the port of Smyrna.

British Fleet Moves.

Increased activity by the mighty British fleet in Near East waters was reported last week. There are more than 40 British, French and Italian warships of various sizes in Turkish waters. The Turkish coast is virtually under blockade.

The entire British Mediterranean fleet and part of the Atlantic fleet is off the Turkish coast. The British ships are lying off Constantinople, in the Sea of Marmora, off Chanak in the Dardanelles, off Kum Kaleh at the entrance to the Turkish straits, off Smyrna and a few are cruising farther south in the region of Adalia and Cyprus.

BISSING FREED OF BLAME FOR CAVELL DEATH

Governor of Brussels Not Guilty, Says Letter From Official.

Responsibility for the execution of Edith Cavell, the British nurse shot during the war in Brussels, has definitely been placed at the door of General von Sauberweig, says the Brussels correspondent of the London Daily Telegraph.

The death of Miss Cavell has generally been attributed to General von Bissing, at that time governor of Brussels, but a letter from Baron von Der Lancken to the German foreign secretary, which has recently been made public, relieves that official of this slur on his name.

It is also established that General von Sauberzweig had power to stay the execution in order to give time for an appeal to the emperor for mercy. To accomplish this General von Sauberzweig would have only to withhold his confirmation of the sentence of the court martial.

Baron von Der Lancken was in Brussels at the time as an observer for the German imperial chancellory. He wrote the following letter:

"The Cavell affair is known to your excellency in all its details. The effect of it has been what I predicted to Von Sauberzweig in an interview I had with him without, however, being able to shake him from his point of view regarding the opportuneness of the execution."

General von Sauberzweig, as successor to General von Kraewel, was ordered to institute a reign of terror in Brussels, the correspondent says, and throughout his administration arrests and condemnations followed one another without cessation.

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

ANOTHER big achievement of the administration at Washington is on its way toward early ultimate accomplishment. Arrangements have been made whereby the British government can pay the $4,600,000,000 it owes the United States. The lower house of congress has voted 291 to 44 in approval of the settlement, only one Republican joining the Democratic minority. There is every reason to believe that the senate will follow during the present session with its approval.

Action upon this matter and the ship subsidy bill was urged during the past week by President Harding. His message dealing with these two subjects was the most aggressive of any he has yet sent to congress. With some evident doubt in his mind as to the fate of the ship bill, he made a strong appeal for action, one way or the other.

A "Get Busy" Message.

The strength of the President's plea and the depth of his feelings on the subject were manifest in his forceful call for action on the marine measure.

"Congress owes to itself, to the executive branch of the government," wrote the chief executive, "some decisive action. Mere avoidance by prolonged debate is a mark of impotence on a vitally important public question. I plead for a decision. If there is a favorable majority the bill should be enacted. If a majority is opposed, defeat will be decisive. Then, if congress fails in providing a requested alternative measure the executive branch of the government may proceed as best it can to end the losses in liquidation and humiliation."

The loss the government now has to meet, to which the President refers, is the neat sum of $50,000,000 a year. Because somebody yells "subsidy" and "special privilege" congress has delayed and trifled with the subject, afraid of the shadow of opposition.

Great Britain's Debt.

Great Britain is a great nation. It has many elements of greatness, but if this were not so, the fact that it meets its obligations would give it a high standing in the world. It is the one country that has come forward voluntarily and acknowledged its indebtedness to the United States and asked for terms of liquidation.

No great nation repudiates its obligations.

President Harding correctly appraises the value of the transaction with Great Britain in these words:

'It means vastly more than the mere refunding and the ultimate discharge of the largest international loan ever contracted. It is a recommitment of the English speaking world to the validity of contract; it is in effect a plight against war and war expenditures.'

The transaction means a stronger friendship between this government and Great Britain. This paper does not favor military alliances, but it can cordially support a spiritual alliance based on friendship, mutual understanding of the demands of civilization and of peaceful ambitions. Being practically of one mind and one language, the two English speaking nations should stand together. In a world that is upset, it is to the advantage of both that they work in harmony.

How About Prohibition?

You who are for prohibition; you who have kept the faith; you who have steadfastly and consistently, at every opportunity, voted against intoxicating liquors and their associated crimes—are there times when doubt creeps into your mind? When you hear and read of bootlegging and drunkenness and quick death from liquid poisons, and find so-called respectable citizens laughing at law violations—when you see and hear these things, does the dull horror of dread fill your soul? Does the noise of the minority disturb the tranquility of your mind and create painful uncertainty as to the ultimate success of prohibition?

Be of good cheer.

Collier's Weekly sent out a reporter to get facts about prohibition and the enforcement of the Volstead law. The reporter was wet, always has been wet, and confesses that he always will be wet. He started out with prejudices against prohibition and he wanted to find it a failure. But he didn't find it so. He visited thirty-six states, and he learned that it was possible to get liquor in all of them. But—

Conclusions of the Quest.

Let us here quote from the conclusions of the reporter's investigation:

"The great mid-West is joining hands with the Far East and the South in the movement to make America bonedry. The Eighteenth amendment is an accepted fact almost everywhere west of the Allegheny mountains. Iowa, Nebraska, Kansas, the Dakotas, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Oklahoma, Arkansas, Tennessee and other states that I visited in the last few months are dry—the sentiment is dry, and there is a growing respect for the Volstead act. None of these states is bonedry as yet, but they are on their way."

Bear in mind this report is from the pen of a man who was reluctant to believe what he discovered.

Majorities Move Slowly.

Complacency is a characteristic of majorities. The majority of the American people are slow to anger. But some day the majority of Americans — and this paper believes the majority is in favor of prohibition—will shed their complacency. Then look out!

In a democracy the majority gets what it wants in the way of government and governmental regulations. This must be so, otherwise it is not democracy, but lawlessness, and lawlessness is anarchy.

Collier's reporter concludes his observations with this prophecy:

"Some day we wets are going to awaken to find that an overwhelming majority of the people of the United States are weary of bootleggers and dry violators. Some day, and that day is not far distant, these people are going to rid the country of the bootlegger and the rum runner, just as the Vigilantes of the fifties rid the California mining camps of undesirable gamblers, gunmen and prostitutes."

Be of good cheer.

NO BREAD LINES IN MIDDLE WEST

Increase in Employment and Mild Winter Are Principal Causes.

Bread lines in the mid-West have been nearly elimiated and unemployment greatly reduced this Winter, say reports from state labor departments, industrial commissions, employers' associations and employment bureaus.

The causes were given as improved industrial conditions, mild Winter and considerable out-of-doors work for common labor. An exception was reported at Cincinnati in a floating colored population whose presence is attributed partly to migration to northern jobs during the rail strike last Summer and partly to layoffs from work on two government dams near the city.

The Associated Employers of Indianapolis reported employment so nearly normal that no effort has been made to check the total out of work. Welfare organizations in Louisville reported no authoritative figures, but said the unemployed were not numerous. At St. Louis the state labor bureau estimated about 5,000 out of work, compared with 45,000 last Winter. Some former brewery workers were reported among the unemployed.

For Illinois the state department of labor estimated 14.5 per cent more employed, amounting to 110,000 persons, than a year ago. The state labor commissioner of Iowa estimated the unemployed at less than 20,000, compared with 40,000 last year.

The U. S. employment bureau at Milwaukee estimated the number out of work as small, while the state industrial commission office at Madison reported employment conditions fairly satisfactory, due to heavy logging and building. At Green Bay employment managers, speaking for the Fox river valley, noted an unprecedented call for lumber jacks. Duluth reported building operations absorbing labor and a demand for woodsmen and mine workers. Expecting a heavy demand for iron ore when lake shipping reopens Winter stripping was in progress at these mines. Duluth steel mills, closed last Winter, employ about 3,500.

HIS CORN PROFIT 50c PER BUSHEL

Gilmore's Record Crop Used as Example by O. S. U. Men.

William H. Gilmore of Licking county, Ohio, who raised 1,343 bushels of shelled corn an 10 acres last Summer, did more than break all known yield records; he made an excellent profit on his crop.

The corn was raised at a cost of 24½ cents a bushel, Gilmore's cost accounts showed when checked by officials of the 10-acre corn-growing demonstration.

He put on his 10 acres 20 two-horse loads of barnyard manure, valued at $2 a load; two and one-half tons of 18 per cent acid phosphate costing $50; and over a half of the plot one and a quarter tons of 0-10-10 fertilizer, costing $40. His total fertilizing cost, then, was $130.

He charged himself $4 for the two bushels of his own seed corn and $90 as interest on the value of the land. His labor charge was for 147 man-hours at 35 cents an hour and for 274 horse-hours at 20 cents an hour. The total labor charge was $106.25. The land was plowed, harrowed once, drilled with fertilizer, planted, and the corn was worked once each way.

The total cost was $330.25 or $33.03 an acre. The yield was 134 bushels to the acre. Dividing total costs by total bushels gives the per-bushel cost of production, 24½ cents. This excludes only cutting and husking costs.

Local elevators now are taking corn at around 75 cents a bushel. "I don't know whether we ought to grow more corn," he says, "but certainly we ought to grow more corn to the acre. High yields make low costs per bushel, and so allow profit."

MONKEY SHOW ON; CHURCH PEWS EMPTY

Directing attention to the burning in effigy of Christ and God, at Moscow, recently, Rev. C. C. McKinney, pastor of the First Presbyterian church in Chillicothe, O., deplored the lack of Sunday observance in the city.

"Sunday is not the day of the Lord," he asserted, pointing out that on the same day the Russians burned the effigies the leading attraction was a "monkey hippodrome, while "Chillicothe pastors were preaching to empty pews."

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND NEVER SUSPECT IT

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview of the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.

—Advertisement.

Indian Ties Up Wealth

—Copyright Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

J. BARNETT, known as the richest Indian in the United States, visited Washington with his wife recently to give his money to Uncle Sam to invest to keep it out of the hands of fake brokers. The department of interior has invested his wealth in safe securities. Barnett recently gave a million dollars to the erection and upkeep of an Indian orphan home.

CAPITAL MOONSHINE GANGS ARE ROUTED; STILLS ARE SEIZED

One man was in a hospital in Washington with a bullet wound in his head and his two score of companions, alleged bootleggers, were still at large following their three-hour gun battle with 50 prohibition enforcement agents in Prince George county near Walnut, Md., last week.

In the seizure of three stills, one of 1,000 gallons capacity, and a great quantity of corn whisky at two of the largest known liquor plants in Maryland, after the defenders had taken to the woods when their ammunition gave out, the authorities say they have shut off one of the chief sources of Washington's bootleg supply.

Follows Capital Raid.

The raids were conducted by Washington officers under the direction of Lieutenant O. T. Davis and were said to be an aftermath of the wholesale raids conducted on local bootleggers the previous week.

Several thousand gallons of finished corn whisky were said to have been seized at the larger plants and large amounts also at the smaller stills, half a mile away. Both plants were described as elaborately equipped, the police estimating the cost of construction at not less than $25,000.

When the enforcement agents, armed with riot guns and revolvers arrived and separated into two groups to make the raid, after leaving their automobiles on a road a mile away, lookouts were said to have given the alarm, at which more than a score of men left the stills and opened fire.

Defenders Are Routed.

They then backed off, it was said, to meet on a line of defense which they held for more than an hour. Breaking from there, the fighting then waged over a mile of open fields and wooded ravines for two hours more, during which the bootlegger force was almost doubled by reinforcements, before its members escaped into the woods.

The wounded man is believed by the officers to have been struck by a bullet from one of his own men, as the direction of the bullet indicated it had been fired from an elevation and some of the alleged bootleggers were said to have been sniping from tree tops.

Klan Mayor Won't Re-Enter School

Rather than bring undue publicity upon the Johns Hopkins Medical school, Dr. B. F. McKoin, former mayor of Mer Rouge, La., decided against re-entering the institution for the purpose of continuing his post graduate course. He made known his decision after a conference with Dr. J. Whitedge Williams, dean of the school, and several other faculty members.

Dr. McKoin was released by the Louisiana authorities under $5,000 bail pending completion of the investigation into the Morehouse parish murders and kidnapings of last August.

SHIP LINE HIDES LIFE LOSS FACTS

U. S. Will Aid Relatives of Victims Seeking Court Damages.

Through the intervention of the United States department of justice the enforced payment of compensation to the relatives of more than 350 American soldiers who perished in the sinking of the troopship Otranto in 1918 again may be sought in the British courts soon.

Although the British admiralty court found the Peninsular & Oriental Line liable for negligence on the part of the navigator of the Kashmir, which rammed the Otranto, the appellate court recently gave judgment which prejudices recovery by the American claimants on the ground that their claims were put in too late.

War Clouded Facts.

Representatives of these claimants say the fact that the Otranto disaster occurred during the war prevented the circumstances of the sinking becoming generally known in America. Even relatives of the victims, it was asserted, only learned in recent months that the catastrophe was not a submarine casualty. The possible effect of the announcement that an American troopship had been sunk by an allied vessel caused the deletion of news dispatches telling the true story at the time. Only the filing of claims and the resultant official inquiries brought out the real facts.

Those working to see that the bereaved relatives are remunerated say the P. & O. line buried the announcement in a New York paper a couple of years ago, fixing a date in accordance with the limitations of the statutes by which all claims must be made.

Company Gets Decrees.

The steamship company won recent decrees in London on this technicality relieving them of liability in case claims were filed later. It is contended that the Americans have a moral if not a legal right to a hearing.

John P. E. Bramhall, special assistant to the American attorney general in London, is endeavoring to effect a reopening of the case. He declined to discuss the matter beyond saying "The British courts have discretion on the matter notwithstanding previous decisions." Bramhall professes to believe there is still a chance of arriving at a mutually satisfactory adjustment. From another quarter it is learned that the logical representatives of the claimants are preparing to carry the matter through British tribunals to the house of lords if necessary.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

Russia to Remain Out of Quarrels

Soviet leaders in the economic conferences held during the past fortnight have definitely decided against Russia's participation in any European or Near Eastern war growing out of the Ruhr or the Lausanne situation, the correspondent learns.

Russia will defend herself if attacked, but will take no active part in a conflict outside her own territory, even to aid German workers should a revolution develop in Germany. Russian's leaders believe that she needs peace for her reconstruction and want her to be in the position to play a profitable neutral role in the European war which some believe will be inevitable sooner or later.

Passing of the Jolting Car

Dublin is the only capital in Europe in which taxicabs are not allowed to ply for hire in public thoroughfares, but modern methods of locomotion are so essential in this awakened capital that it is only a question of time when progressive ideas will prevail and the "outside" car become only a memory.

NEWS FROM CAPITAL

What Congress Is Doing

Withdrawal of Senator Simmons of North Carolina from the race with Senator Robinson of Arkansas for Democratic leadership in the next senate when Senator Underwood of Alabama, the present Democratic leader, will retire, was announced by Senator Overman of North Carolina, on behalf of his colleague.

The house passed the administration bill providing for the consolidation of the diplomatic and consular service.

The farm loan board reported to congress that loans aggregating $224,301,400 and numbering 74,055 were made by the 12 federal farm loan banks last year.

Opening of the grave of an American seaman in a Brooklyn cemetery to determine whether the Russian crown jewels were buried there, was ordered by the war department.

President Harding was criticized by Senator Harrison, Democrat, Mississippi, for urging enactment of the shipping bill during his address to congress on the British debt settlement.

Exclusion of Japanese immigrants and a reduction in the percentage of aliens admissible from European countries would be provided for by sections of a proposed permanent immigration restriction act approved by the house immigration committee.

Wheat price stabilizing bill introduced by Senator Gooding (Rep. Idaho).

Extension of the benefits war risk insurance and vocational rehabilitation acts to veterans of all wars was urged by Antonio P. Entenza, national commander of the United Spanish war veterans at a hearing before the house commerce committee.

The interstate commerce commission announced it would investigate practices of anthracite carrying railroads in distribution of coal to determine whether they are equitable and fair and whether priority orders or embargo are necessary to insure just distribution.

Secretary Hughes informed Chairman Lodge of the senate foreign relations committee that he could give no more information to the committee on the reparations questions at this time. This was interpreted as a virtual refusal to appear for oral questioning as requested by Senator Robinson, Democrat, Arkansas.

Major General Enoch H. Crowder was nominated ambassador to Cuba.

The British debt settlement agreement was approved by the house, 291 to 44.

The senate passed and sent to conference the army bill, the last of the annual supply measures.

Extension until June 15 of the final date for filing tax returns of domestic corporations for the calendar year 1922 was announced by the internal revenue commissioner.

President Harding addressing congress, coupled a plea for senate action on the shipping bill with a request for modification of the debt funding law to permit acceptance of the settlement negotiated with Great Britain.

Federal Fuel Distributor Wadleigh declared the steady increase in stocks of bituminous coal showed that the crisis, resulting from the miners' strike last year, had definitely been passed.

Doubt as to whether congress would enact rural credits before adjournment March 4, was expressed by Representative Mondell, the Republican leader, after a conference with President Harding.

The senate passed and sent to the house a bill which would admit to the United States until June 30, 1924, a maximum of 25,000 Armenian orphans.

Senator Pomerene, Democrat, of Ohio, introduced a resolution requesting President Harding to negotiate with Cuba for the cession of the Isle of Pines.

The national defense has been sacrificed and army appropriations cut below the limit of safety to provide funds for "pork barrel" increases in rivers and harbors appropriations, according to Senator Wadsworth (Rep. N. Y.).

Expenditure of more than $50,000,000 in 19 cities for suitable quarters for government activities was recommended to congress by Secretary Mellon and Postmaster General Work.

Chairman Lasker of the shipping board declares a ship subsidy now will mean economy later on when the public will demand a United States merchant marine.

Representatives of independent oil companies testified before the senate investigating committee that high freight rates on oil, combined with control of the Standard group over pipe lines, worked to the disadvantage of "independents."

Denying that Germany's policy of resistance to French occupation of the Ruhr had been modified, the Berlin government, through its embassy, declared that on the contrary, "unanimous resistance on the part of Germany is steadily growing."

Approval was given by the house commerce committee to a bill providing for return of small properties seized by the alien property custodian, but prohibiting restoration of the property of Grover C. Bergdoll, fugitive draft evader.

The national committee for defense of the federal water power act sent to every member of the senate and house a protest in opposition to Henry Ford's offer for Muscle Shoals.

By a vote of 46 to 35 the senate refused to reduce the $56,000,000 appropriation for rivers and harbors contained in the army bill, the "pork barrel," fattest and heaviest in 10 years.

SAYS SHIP SUBSIDY WILL HELP FARMERS

BY ALBERT D. LASKER, Chairman, United States Shipping Board.

Senator Borah of Idaho, speaking in the senate Wednesday, Dec. 27, 1922, made the following statement:

"Our markets in Europe are indispensible to the prosperity of the American producer. We sell from 23 to 25 per cent of our wheat abroad. Unless that amount finds a market it is impossible for the American farmer to realize a price which will justify his raising the wheat."

This one statement contains in a few succinct words the entire argument for an American merchant marine.

It may be stated to contain three essential truths which the producers, especially the agricultural producers, of this country should take to heart. First, the well known fact that we have a surplus of agricultural products above the domestic needs; second, that the surplus must be marketed abroad—in the case of agricultural products, in Europe chiefly—and third that the domestic price is vitally affected by the ability to move this surplus abroad.

The distinguished senator from Idaho, a prominent member of the farm bloc and a determined friend of the agricultural interests of the country, was arguing in favor of co-operation of the United States with the nations of Europe looking toward a stabilization of their economic conditions.

Nations Form Market.

Why? Because these nations form our great market for the exportable surplus of farm products and, as he says, "unless that amount finds a market it is impossible for the American farmer to realize a price which will justify his raising the wheat."

It is a basic economic fact that our present civilization rests largely upon the exchange of surplus output. This exchange in turn depends upon the essential element, transportation. Without the power of moving a surplus from its point of production to the place where a demand for such commodity exists, both the producer and the potential consumer would suffer; the former heaviest because he has invested his capital and his labor in the produce only to face the possibility that not only is he unable to realize from his surplus, but that this very surplus remaining on his hands demoralizes even the market for that portion which is consumed locally.

Land Transportation Not All.

The farmers have realized that transportation is the important link in their chain of commerce, as far as the railroads are concerned. This link is before their eyes and comes within their personal dealings, yet obviously, if Senator Borah's statement that "our markets are overseas" be accepted—and no child would doubt it—the bridge over which our prodcce must pass to reach its markets must cross water as well as land.

Ships sailing the seven seas, not bound down to rails of iron, but capable of leaving on a moment's notice for any part of the world that offers them the best return; ships not subject to the rulings of an interstate commerce commission, but of many types and as many flags; ships that the farmer never sees and rarely hears of—their rates, their adequacy, and their dependability are what the farmer relies upon to reach his markets.

A Question for the Farmer.

Now, suppose that there were no railroads in the United States, but that in place of them all transportation was carried on by motor trucks—huge and extremely economical vehicles, which knew no fixed right of way, but could move freely in any direction according to the demand for their service. Now, further, suppose that because of international reciprocity these trucks were not alone American, nor even the majority American, but say that two-thirds of them were Canadian and one-third only were owned in this country. Further, take the logical supposition that the Canadian trucks cost less to operate because they cost less in the first place, and that their chauffeurs were paid less, in the second place.

The farmer, in dickering to have his load of wheat moved to some market, will be quoted a low rate by the Canadian trucks. The American trucks are obliged to meet this rate or get no business; yet, because of their higher costs, such a rate involves a loss in every load they carry.

It is only a short time, obviously, before all the American truck owners give up the business, sell their trucks at a sacrafice to their successful foreign rivals, and turn their energies into other channels, leaving our farmers entirely dependent upon the foreign trucks.

In Case of War.

Now, suppose Canada should become involved in war or some other serious national emergency, and should call home for national purposes her trucks (for all nations realize that their carriers are an essential resource of the nation and subject to requisition in time of national need), where would the farmer be? Where would be his fancied savings derived from the few cents that the Canadian trucks underbid the American carriers? He would lose in a monthly loss of his export market, and by glutting his local market, more than he fancied of saving in a score of years.

This fanciful analogy is not overdrawn. The ocean carriers are free agents that in no sense can be compared to the railroads. Ocean carriage is open to the competition of ships of all nations, any of which can carry for less than can we, and each of which is subject to be abruptly withdrawn from serving our commerce at any time the needs of the nation whose flag it flies prompt such a measure, regardless of the result such withdrawal may have upon our producers.

This happened in 1901 when the British government withdrew tonnage from the north Atlantic services to move troops and supplies to South Africa. It happened in 1914 and 1915 when the British withdrew tonnage normally engaged in transporting cotton, and when the southern cotton growers faced—almost overnight—utter bankruptcy.

MURMAN COAST UNFROZEN SPOT

Arctic Region Is Warmed by Gulf Stream; Army Built Rail Line.

The questioning of British fishermen's right to fish along the Murman coast almost led to a clash between Russians and British in those far North waters, and the British decided to send a war vessel to the region for future protection. Something of this land on the Fourth sea which Russia touches is told in the following bulletin from the Washington headquarters of the National Geographic society:

"When it is realized that the Murman coast is on the Arctic ocean, one naturally pictures a frozen waste, with even a solid sea in Winter," says the bulletin. "But the long arm of the Gulf Stream, stretched across the Atlantic, around the northern tip of Europe, and along the coast just beyond, makes the Arctic waters which bathe the northern end of Norway and the nearby strip of Russia more truly Atlantic waters. This is an open coast the year round, while Arctic waters to the East and the gulfs of the Baltic far to the South are frozen solidly for many months.

Another Three-Mile Limit.

"Foreign fishermen have been making the most of this region of iceless waters, where in the proper season schools of cod, herring and salmon abound. Chiefly, the fishing vessels are those of British and Norwegians who have maintained that they have the right to carry on their trade outside the three-mile limit. This, the Russians dispute, and have arrested boats nine miles off shore.

"The Russian fishermen of the Murman coast are a nomadic lot who live along the coast in the Spring and Summer and desert the country in Winter.

Labor Army Built Road.

"The Murman coast was practically unknown to the world until the blockade of the Baltic and Black seas during the World war made necessary dependence on the unusual possible doorway in the north. An army of 100,000 laborers was set to work pushing a railroad from Petrograd to the port of Murman, where an inlet 30 miles from the open sea, in a wide deep harbor free from both currents and ice, the largest ocean freighters could dock. In spite of the greatest engineering difficulties through a country of bogs by Summer and ice by Winter, the line was completed, but only a little while before the Russian revolution came to make it useless.

"Several thousand American 'doughboys' were sent to the Murman coast with British, French and Italian contingents, to hold the railroads of the region, and spent long months in the cheerless region. When the wartime population left, the country slipped back, and now except for the railroad villages is almost as sparsely settled as before. A few Lapps live scattered over the Kola peninsula whose northern edge forms the Murman coast, living largely on their reindeers. As in many Arctic regions, mosquitoes are a serious pest along the Murman coast in Summer, and even the reindeer flee to the interior highlands to get away from them."

Two hundred and forty monuments are to be placed in France and Belgium to mark the whole front of German invasion. The stone markers will line the historic land from the North sea to the frontier.

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

AN Anglo-American commercial arrangement whereby America would absorb 1,000,000 surplus skilled workers and under which production of commodities would be apportioned between the two nations, was proposed as a solution of the British debt problem by Sir Charles Higham of England in a recent address in New York.

Rescue ships were under way within 20 minutes after wireless calls for assistance were received last week when the passenger liner Wilhelmina and the wooden motor ship Sierra collided in the Pacific, 20 miles from San Francisco, during a fog.

The Italian chamber of deputies has given its approval to the Washington conference treaties. Approval was given after Premier Mussolini had spoken in favor of the conventions.

That more than a quarter of a million workmen are still out of employment is the condition indicated by a recent national employment census conducted by the Americanism commission of the American Legion.

Officers and seamen of the Cunard liner Coronia brought her safe to port with 228 passengers last week. Thee horism of the crew saved the ship from destruction in a 100-mile gale, Captain Diggle said.

Freezing weather, accompanied by rain, sleet and snow, which swept Texas recently, killed millions of crop pests in the northern section and was of immense value to Winter wheat.

Representative Lobel of the Montana legislature received a threatening letter signed "K. K. K." when he introduced a motion to investigate state "dry" officers and their methodds of enforcing the law.

Benjamin and Harry F. Morse were arrested in New York and arraigned on federal indictment charging them with conspiring with Charles W. Morse, their father, and 21 other defendants to use the mails to defraud steamship stock purchasers.

Over 30 miners met death in an explosion of fire-damp last week in Slope No. 1 of the Canadian collieries on Vancouver Island, two miles from Cumberland, B. C. The explosion occurred just after the night shift had gone in.

INTERNATIONAL obstacles in the way of the possible development by the United States of the Nicaraguan route for a new interoceanic canal are in the process of removal through diplomatic conversations, it has been learned.

Legislation designed to compel the filing of a list of members and officers of the Ku Klux Klan with the secretary of state is dead as far as the present Ohio general assembly is concerned. The house, by a vote of 26 to 81, defeated a bill aimed to accomplish this end.

News of the discovery by an English survey ship of a lost island in the far Pacific whose several hundred natives are ruled by a white woman, was brought to San Francisco recently by Miss Ella Brown, buyer for an Australian firm, who arrived on the liner Somana.

Denouncing the proposed gasoline tax bills now before the Ohio legislature as "a burden for the poor and a favor for the rich," the Ohio State Automobile association launched a campaign to defeat the proposed legislation.

The house health committee of the Ohio legislature killed the bill which would have prohibited painting by spraying.

Lieutenant Walter Hinton, the American aviator, arrived in Rio Janeiro on Feb. 8, completing his seaplane flight from New York.

The vote of the woman member of the senate labor committee, Mrs. Nettie B. Longhead of Cincinnati, was the decisive factor in killing the Burke minimum wage bill for women which had been introduced in the Ohio legislature.

The ancient Dearborn station in Chicago, damaged by fire last December, will be replaced by the largest railroad terminal in the world, if the seven roads now using the station can obtain the support of two or more additional lines for plans already drawn.

An explosion in mine No. 1 of the Phelps-Dodge corporation at Dawson, N. M., last week, trapped 122 miners. Two of this number emerged unharmed. Many bodies recovered from the mine were mutilated by the falling debris. The explosion wrecked the interior of the vast workings like tissue paper.

PRESERVATION of existing wage rates and working rules for train, yard and engine service employes on all the railways of the country for another year has been assured by recent decisions of the U. S. railroad labor board. The board postponed further action in the cases of several railroads which sought reduction of wages and revision of working rules.

A compulsory eight-hour labor law was defeated, 71 to 17, in the lower house of the Michigan legislature last week.

Bishop William T. Manning of the Protestant Episcopal church, delivered an address in New York which was interpreted as a direct challenge to Rev. Percy Stickney Grant to utter publically, and in unmistakable language, the doubts of the Deity of Christ he recently implied in his pulpit.

A rheumatic old man and a young girl whose leg had been injured walked without the help of canes or crutches in Buffalo after Emile Coue, French exponent of auto-suggestion, worked his "better and better" formula on them before a packed house.

The house taxation committee of the Ohio legislature has reported out, with a recommendation of passage, the Taft taxation bill limiting bond issues, and limiting the tax levy in cities to 17 mills, and outside of municipalities to 14 mills, unless the people vote to exceed these limits.

King George of England is to receive $669 for the non-delivery of 64 cases of corned beef, manufactured in Fort Worth, Tex., which was purchased for the royal household.

John Wanamaker, son of Rodman Wanamaker of New York, has been sentenced in France to six months' imprisonment and fined 50,000 francs on the charge of having obtained 145,000 francs from the director of the Deauville casino on checks for which it was alleged no funds for payment were available.

Trapped in an underground chamber and shut off from rescue by a gas screen which only firemen with masks could penetrate, 10 men were asphyxiated at the Consumers Gas Co. plant in Toronto, last week, and about 30 others were overcome by poisonous fumes, many of them in heroic efforts to save their fellow men.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

Digestive Organs "Short Circuited"

Because Peter F. Connell's digestive organs were "short circuited," said in his claim made through attorneys, he brought suit in the New York supreme court to recover $50,000 damages from Dr. Claude Frink.

Connelly, in his suit says that December, 1921, he had to undergo an operation in which certain digestive organs were to be connected with others and that in performing the operation the surgeon made the wrong connections, causing painful consequences. Another operation rectified the error, but Connell seeks damages.

FREE MOVIE MACHINE

Wonderful new model Moving Picture Machine. Strongly built, easy to operate. Complete instructions, film, show tickets, display signs, etc. giving shows. Great fun. Throws remarkable life-like pictures on screen. Given for selling packages of Bingo Perfumed Ironing Wax at 10c each. Easy to sell.

present if you order now. Send no money. BINGO CO., DEPT. 707 BINGHAMTON, N.Y.

$2 Brings This Genuine Diamond RING for 10 Days FREE TRIAL

FREE PEARLS

Resembles $750. Solitaire

No Red Tape No Delay

14 K

SET IN PLATINUM—MOST SENSATIONAL RING OFFER EVER MADE

Think of it—seven brilliant steel blue genuine diamonds massed by a secret process in a setting of solid platinum set so closely together that only close inspection will distinguish it from a solitaire valued at $750.00. Shank of ring is 14kt. solid gold.

TEN DAYS' FREE TRIAL

You take no chance—if it is not satisfactory at the end of ten days or if you can duplicate this genuine diamond ring in any jewlery store for less than $65.00, your deposit will be refunded to you.

FREE "ROYALTON" PEARLS

We are giving an 18-inch strand of genuine Royalton pearls fitted with a solid gold clasp ABSOLUTELY FREE just to get you started as a customer. Retail jewelers charge $15.00 for a similar grade. The quantity is limited so be sure to send your order today.

SEND ONLY $2.00 AND RING AND PEARLS GO TO YOU IN A HANDSOME GIFT BOX, CHARGES PAID. A WRITTEN GUARANTEE BOND AS TO QUALITY AND VALUE ACCOMPANIES EACH RING. AFTER 10 DAY TRIAL PAY BALANCE $4.65 A MONTH FOR 10 MONTHS. PRICE ONLY $48.50.

FREE BOOK OF GEMS

Most complete jewelry catalog ever issued of diamonds, watches and jewelry—newest designs at lowest prices. 10 months to pay on everything from our two million dollar stock.

Address Dept. 733

FREE PEARLS

ROYAL DIAMOND & WATCH CO. 35-37-39 Maiden Lane New York

HERE'S GOOD LUCK

Make things come your way. Let the magic power of IMP-O-LUCK add to your riches and happiness. Make him your slave, touch his charmed and golden form, whisper your wishes into his sharp, knowing ears. Bring this smiling Imp and magic horse-shoe into your home or office now. Send no money. Pay postman only 98¢ when he comes with all his wishing and good-luck formulas. The biggest hit of the year. Don't wait. Address Dept.—011

IMP-O-LUCK CO. Spencer, Ind.

6 in. high in old gold 98c

Before Baby Comes--

EXPECTANT mothers do not undergo useless suffering any longer, and baby's birth can be made gloriously easier.

Mrs. Wm. Flack, 115 N. 12th St., Leavenworth, Kansas, says: "'Mother's Friend' is the best help in the world for an expectant mother. I am the mother of three children and have found 'Mother's Friend' fine."

"Mother's Friend" is externally applied about the abdomen, back and hips. It penetrates wonderfully, and in this way allows the muscles and ligaments to relax easily and readjust themselves to the changes during expectancy and at child-birth.

Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA-45, Atlanta, Ga., for free booklet containing valuable information every expectant mother should have.

"Mother's Friend" contains no narcotics or harmful drugs. It is safe. There is no substitute. Avoid useless greases and plain oils. Start using "Mother's Friend" now—the sooner the better. "Mother's Friend" is sold at drug stores—everywhere.

Rheumatism

A Remarkable Home Treatment Given by One Who Had It

In the year 1893 I was attacked by Muscular and Sub-Acute Rheumatism; I suffered as only those who are thus afflicted know for over three years. I tried remedy after remedy, but such relief as I obtained was only temporary. Finally, I found a treatment that cured me completely and such a pitiful condition has never returned. I have given it to a number who were terribly afflicted, even bedridden, some of them 70 to 80 years old, and the results were the same as in my own case.

I want every sufferer from any form of muscular and sub-acute (swelling of the joints) rheumatism to try the great value of my improved "Home Treatment" for its remarkable healing power. Don't send a cent; simply mail your name and address, and I will send it free to try. After you have used it, and it has proven itself to be that long-looked for means of getting rid of such forms of rheumatism, you may send the price of it, One Dollar, but understand I do not want your money unless you are perfectly satisfied to send it. Isn't that fair? Why suffer any longer, when relief is thus offered you free? Don't delay. Write today.

Mark H. Jackson, 121J Durston Bldg., Syracuse, N. Y.

Mr. Jackson is responsible. Above statement true.

MADE TO YOUR ORDER Pants $1.95

NO EXTRA CHARGES Postage Prepaid

Send no Money. We make this special offer for 30 days, to prove the wonderful value, style and fit of Progress Tailoring. We will tailor to your special order, a pair of these stylish $6.00 pants—guaranteed to wear like iron—and send them to you postage prepaid for only $1.95. Send no money or measurements until you receive our samples.

Write for Samples Today. Our big free sample outfit will be sent you the same day your request is received.

AGENTS WANTED—Earn $30 to $35 extra every week, taking orders from your friends and neighbors for our high class tailoring. No experience necessary. Suits at $12.45 up and pants at $1.95 up make orders come easy. Full details will be sent free. Write now.

The Progress Tailoring Co., Dept. P182, Chicago, Ill.

World's Best Roofing at Factory Prices

"Reo" Cluster Metal Shingles, V-Crimp, Corrugated, Standing Seam, Painted or Galvanized Roofings, Sidings, Wallboard, Paints, etc., direct to you at Rock-Bottom Factory Prices. Save money—get better quality and lasting satisfaction.

Edwards "Reo" Metal Shingles have great durability—many customers report 15 and 20 years' service. Guaranteed fire and lightning proof.

Free Roofing Book. Get our wonderfully low prices and free samples. We sell direct to you and save you all in-between dealer's profits. Ask for Book No. 175

LOW PRICED GARAGES. Lowest prices on Ready-Made Fire-Proof Steel Garages. Set up any place. Send postal for Garage Book, showing styles.

THE EDWARDS MFG. CO. 225-275 Pike St. Cincinnati, O.

FREE Samples & Roofing Book

RURAL WELFARE
EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

YOUR HEELS OR HEAD— Which Do You Use Most.

Do you know how to make your head save your heels? This question was asked in the presence of 100 housewives. They were afraid to answer. They wanted time to think. Rural Welfare editor was at a farm institute. The lady speaker was a right put-on on the job. She put a lot of questions at the ladies present and soon took the conceit out of them.

As a rule most housewives think they know all about their job of housekeeping. In this matter they are almost as bad as men folks. Many a man has lost a good bet by being cock-sure that he knew it all.

In 30 minutes this lady speaker put more new thoughts, hints and suggestions into the heads of these ladies than they ever dreamed of having room in their top story. We enjoyed the show.

Most women can get just as much out of a farm institute and need to learn as many things as the men do. There is no question but what there is room for a lot of improvement in arranging housework and house plans.

The women are not always to blame for poor methods and plans. They would have same if their husbands could afford to spend the money to fix things up and provide conveniences for kitchen and housekeeping in general. Sometimes a husband can afford to do these things, but he is to cussed stingy to save his wife's strength and health.

Your heels ought to be on good terms with your head. The right sort of a head that is willing to work can save your heels a lot of steps and even miles of travel in a week or month of housework duties.

How many men ever talk over this matter of saving steps with the wife for the wife's sake? A man can easily get the notion that he is the whole show and that his comfort and convenience are of more importance than anything else or anybody else.

Housewives should go visiting. See what the other wife has to her advantage. As a rule women are too touchy about these things. One woman would be willing to go visiting, but she might be mighty slow about inviting other ladies to inspect her house and kitchen.

Our suggestion is that every lady who reads this story should give one hour a week for 10 weeks just to think and investigate where she could save steps and her heels by using her head. Many will be agreeably surprised if they will do this and make it a real test of your brain power to investigate. Do it now.

ROADS IN THE SOUTH— Big Bond Debt Load.

The South is going strong on road improvement. Bonds are being voted right and left or being issued through some other authority.

The road hog gang has loaded Northern states with a mountain of bond debt until taxes are so high that the tax debts are greater than the profits on the farm.

The South needs roads. The South should make sure that it gets value received for its road tax dollar. The road hog is pushing this game good and strong and long, so as to make many thousand dollars on every mile of road built.

It is a failing of folks to buy something which they can get on time. Just so that they do not have to pay for it right now they will listen to the slick-tongue fellow who will make money out of this game.

The Northern states have gone through this disease. The bonds are now due and the fiddler must be paid. The roads are wearing out faster than the bonds wear out. Crop prices are only half now what prices were when the bond debts were contracted.

The day will come in the South when bonds will be due. The road hog gang will be nowhere to pay the taxes. They will be living in fine mansions in a happy climate where oranges grow and ripen in the Winter.

We have just read announcement that in the next three years the South will spend more than $300,000,000 for roads and that bonds are being issued for same. This will mean more than $50,000 a day in interest on this bond debt.

How much road will $50,000 a day build? It ought to build three miles of good road that will give service if road officials will take care of the roads after they are built.

Our Blade readers in the South had better think twice before they vote to give a mortgage on their states to the road hogs. You better keep in close touch with your state and county road officials and knew what they are doing and whether they are doing just what the road hogs want done to insure big profits. Do it now.

A BUNCH OF KICKS— Farmers a Lot of Hicks.

"We have let the school leaders write the school laws; we have let hunters and sportsmen write our game laws; we have let the engineers and material men write our road laws and we have let the payroll job holders write the appropriation bills and fix our tax levies. The farmer has been too busy and too stingy to pay his part in public affairs, so the other crowds let him sleep at the switch and waken up long enough to pay his taxes twice a year."

This statement was made by a man who is a good news writer and who keeps up with the times. He is a friend of the farmer but he often gets out of patience with him. He says that here and there you will find a farmer who tries to keep up with what is going on in the way of law making, but that his neighbors then get jealous and will not help him.

We want school leaders to take an interest in school work and school welfare, but the taxpayer should be a partner in all that is doing along this line. We must have engineers to help construct good roads, but the crowd that pays a big part of the cost should be consulted as to cost, material, etc.

The sportsmen are good fellows, but the folks who feed and give a home to game of all sorts should be thought of when laws are being made to govern hunting and sport games.

The farmer has been an easy mark. The trouble is that too many farmers actually think they know more than they actually do. Then they follow the advice of some smart fellow who lives in a city or way off somewhere. Instead of getting together with his home neighbors and talking matters over, he will accept an invitation to attend some meeting where everything is set before he gets there. Then the smart-set crowd uses him and publishes the fact in the newspaper that Mr. Farmer So and So has agreed to all that was done at this meeting. There are just as many big fat suckers in the farmer crowd as you will find in any other crowd.

The secret of public welfare is where the folks back home will think and act together. It is hard for the farmer to do this. This is his great weakness and the smart-set take advantage of him. What the farmers ought to do is to make their own program and ask the other fellows to help put it across. As a rule it is the other way—the farmer is asked to agree to the other fellow's program.

HIT YOUR ANTS— With Boiling Water.

Ants often do damage to lawns. Then they get into house, pantry and everywhere. They need attention. Summer time will soon be here. Then the ant pest will be in bloom.

Here is a suggestion from the experts at Washington. They do not love these pest ants and they give instructions how to murder them. Here is the recipe which you should save or remember:

To get rid of lawn ants entomologists of the United States department of agriculture suggest drenching the nests with boiling water or pouring in a small quantity of kerosene oil. Similar treatment may be applied to nests between or beneath paving stones.

Spraying the lawn with kerosene emulsion or with very strong soap wash is also recommended. For large ant nests carbon disulphide injected into the nest by means of an oil can or a small syringe is recommended to kill the ants.

The fumes of disulphide of carbon have a very disagreeable odor and are inflammable, but they are not radically injurious to higher animals in the open air.

MID-WINTER FAIRS— May Hit County Fairs.

We have read several accounts of mid-winter fairs, poultry shows, corn shows and apple shows. All of these are held in the Winter and seem to be well attended.

One farmer stated that in some measure these Winter shows were more educational than the Fall county fairs. These Winter expostions are free from any of the ills that sometimes go with county fairs.

The crowds seem to be increasing at the Winter show. If it is a poultry show the whole community gets its thoughts centered on better poultry and learns how to get better results.

If it is a corn show, the newspapers advertise and boost the show and everybody begins talking about good corn, how to grow it, and the kind to grow and to cultivate and fertilize, drain and other things.

If it is an apple show then folks do more pruning and spraying and the orchard bugs, pests and fruit enemies have a harder time to live. There are better apples and all other kinds of fruit, after a whole community gets to thinking about how to grow them.

If it is a stock show, then the farmer, his wife and children all talk about good animals. The scrub animal always gets a drubbing and has no standing in good society. The pure-bred always has more friends after the show is over, and the farmer has his eyes open a little wider.

Let the county and Fall fairs guard well their prestige and favor.

THE WORLD WAR BOYS— Coming to Front in Politics.

In the last election the World War boys were a power. Many were elected to office. This is natural. America has always given the soldier a front seat after the war was over. This was especially true after the Civil war. For half a century after Lee surrendered to Grant the Grand Army of the Republic was the dominant power in county, state and national politics.

So far the World war has not grown a crop of popular heroes, as did the War of the Rebellion. In the years to come these World war stars will shine brighter than they now do.

It took 40 years for the Civil war veterans to leave the farm and live in the city. Four out of five Civil war soldiers came from the rural parts of the country.

It has taken less than five years for 80 per cent of the World war boys to leave the farms, especially in the Eastern and Middle West states. What is the cause of this changed condition? Is it a good or bad sign? Is it good for the boys or good for the nation as a whole?

Is the old farm losing its charm? Not only soldier boys are not anxious to stay on the farm these days, but it is hard for any of the boys to live in the country, especially if their home is on a mud road, with a community lacking church and school advantages.

On all sides signs point to a tendency to quit the farm. This is true of men and women and boys and girls. What is to be the end? In some way we will solve the problem.

In the meantime watch the World war boys become the power in and the bosses of the old political parties.

WE HEARD HOOVER— Man of Deeds—Not Words.

Few men are better known in the world than Herbert Hoover, who is now in President Harding's cabinet as secretary of commerce. His fame is world-wide. Recently we met and shook hands with him. As a public speaker he often disappoints. He is not of the noisy kind. As a rule he always has something good to say, and makes mighty little fuss about it.

His friends think of him as a possible president of the future. He does not worry about this matter. The one word "service" is the text which seems to govern his life. He does not believe the coal combine should have all the favors from railroads or the right to rob folks by outrageous prices for fuel. Hoover talks fearlessly. The President has no better friend of the people in his cabinet than is Secretary Hoover.

Hoover is not sure but what there will be government ownership or control of railroads, although he is not in favor of such a policy. The present managers of railroads do not seem to be able to cope with the big problems now at issue. Big salaries do not seem to be the answer to these railway troubles, and the railways are having troubles of their own.

MOTHERS HELP HEALTH— Hold Community Meetings.

At a farm institute which we attended we heard the president make announcement that the mothers of the town and township would meet at the town and township hall on a certain night of the week to discuss health hints and safeguards for the home.

No doubt such meetings are beneficial. Many mothers are mighty good home doctors. A mother is first aid in sickness and accidents that come to the home. Many mothers know some of the common sense things to do in case of sickness in the family and they do it in time.

If the home can be made thoroughly sanitary and the good wife and mother has a chance to learn some of the primary things about health and care of those who are sick, they will save life and save expenses.

In the early days roots and herbs, poultices and barks, phyisics and sweats, and sometimes bleeding were the common cures for almost all that ailed anybody and everybody. Mother and wife knew about these old-time remedies and as proof of same our grandfathers and grandmothers used to live to ripe old age. Very few of us know anything about these home-made remedies as compared to the old folks of 40 and 50 years ago. Today we want a specialist to scarce us and treat us if we can get one. Times have changed. So have we. Yet few of us would want to go back to the old ways. We never will.

ROCK ASPHALT ROADS— Good Surface Treatment.

Rock asphalt is a mixture made by God. It is oil and rock woven together just right to make one of the best top dressings for roads in the world.

In Ohio, Indiana and some other states this surface treating material is found and is shipped north for road improvement. It makes a fine road if applied to a good road bed well drained.

In Ohio this splendid material has gotten into politics and pull, and the dear people have to pay a fat price for it. The price charged at the quarry is $9 per ton and high freight rates.

We have just talked to a personal friend who lives in Texas and who is engaged in selling and using rock asphalt on roads in the Lone Star state. He claims that it is a higher grade asphalt than that found in Kentucky. He sells his material at the mine for $4 per ton.

Folks want good roads, but why should they be forced to pay double and treble prices to get good roads? The rake-off in the road game is the biggest and richest harvest in rotten politics today. Hit it. Do it now.

BAKE OVEN PROFITS— Apples and Potatoes.

In Washington we looked over the bill of fare card at a big hotel. A friend had invited us to eat at his expense. We seldom refuse such an opportunity to fill up.

On the bill we read, "Baked Apple, 40 cents—with cream 50 cents. Baked Potato, 40 cents. Quart of cider, $2.50." Other things were in proportion. If we had ordered what we get at a good farm dinner the cost would not have been less than $5 for one meal.

A baked potato in Washington is sold to the hotel guest at 40 cents. Out in Minnesota and the Dakotas are acres and acres of potatoes not dug. When they are sold the price is 10 to 20 cents a bushel.

The man who grows potatoes in those states would have to sell two bushels from his patch in order to buy one spud in the big hotel. Who makes the fat profit? Who is the good and who is the poor salesman?

A farmer will let apples rot, or his apple tree go to pot, when some smart salesman can sell apples at 40 cents each in the big town. A dairyman will sell cream at low excursion rates, while the big hotel can sell cream in tiny pitchers at $10 or more per gallon.

Cider is now listed on the menu card of most of the big hotels. It is a healthful drink. All these things make us think that it is a tragedy to let our farm orchards go to ruin. When will the farmer learn to get a good price for what he grows and has to sell?

FEDERAL RESERVE BOARD— Has a New Chairman.

One of the most powerful boards in any government of the world today is the federal reserve banking board of the United States with headquarters in the national capital, Washington, D. C.

The board can well nigh control the money power of the world. It can make money easy or tight. It has an arm long enough to reach around the world when it comes to money matters. Only few folks realize the tremendous power of this board.

Dick Crissinger of Marion, Ohio, has just recently been appointed chairman and head of this board by President Harding. He is an old friend of Rural Welfare editor. Dick used to try to be elected congressman on the Democratic ticket in his home district in Ohio. He has been a close friend of Mr. Harding for years.

The federal reserve board has had many knocks in recent years. It has been held responsible for deflating the currency of the country and bringing down the price of farm products with a crash. It was blamed for what the country called deflation, which hit the farmers broadside.

Our Blade readers will watch with interest the conduct of Mr. Crissinger as head of this board. Will he be able to give any relief to farmers? It is almost too late to do this. The mischief has been done.

LET CHILD EARN CASH— The Alphabet of Business.

We heard a mother tell how she gave her children a chance to earn money or to grow cash. She gave her girl some eggs to hatch a brood. The girl grew 10 chickens. She sold the roosters and kept the hens for future business.

The next Summer she grew more chicks. In the end she had enough money to buy a pig and still keep her hens laying and paying a profit. The girl took a big interest in this business game.

Some mothers will say that this is not the work of a girl to earn money. The answer is, even though the girl would do this work for nothing it might be the best thing for the girl.

A little cash bait is a mighty inducement for young folks to have offered to them to do something useful and at the same time give them a training along business lines.

Too often they are forced to do these things for nothing, and then they naturally grow to shun the task, unless the parents are most skillful in managing the boy or girl. When the chick becomes the hen for the old folks and the pig becomes Dad's hog, etc., there is always a reaction. It's human nature, which will not change in any of us.

If father could do something for the son, so that the son would have a chance to see his earnings grow and increase, the son might linger longer on the farm. Too many sons do not get encouragement at the right time. This business building can begin at an early age. Try it.

THE LABOR PROBLEM— Shall Aliens Do Our Work?

From where shall we get labor to do our rough work? The native sons of America will not do it. Our American boys have the notion that they must have a white or silk shirt job instead of the old-fashioned sweat job. They like to be boss or foreman, even at less money, rather than to take hold with their hands and raise a blister.

Some of these facts were brought to our attention recently when Rural Welfare editor was present at a hearing before the immigration committee of the house of representatives in Washington, D. C. We also sat for two hours or more at a hearing before the senate committee.

We were also asked to say something on the question of letting in the foreigners from Europe. Some of the big employers of labor in the eastern states are asking that Uncle Sam change his rules so as to let in more men who will work.

The American or white man is getting stuck up. In the South he does not care to work alongside the black man. In the Pacific Coast states the white man refuses to work alongside the yellow fellow—Jap and Chink—as they speak of the Japanese and Chinese. In the East and New England states the white man does not want to work with the alien from southern Europe, because these foreigners can not speak the English language and are far inferior to our native born sons.

Organized labor unions do not want the foreigners to come here and work for less wages than the unions fix. The quota now allowed to come to the United States is three per cent from any one country. Sam Gompers, the labor leader, would have this reduced, while the big shop, factory, railroad and quarry operators would like to have it raised to five per cent or more.

Immigration Commissioner Husband was also before the senate committee. He had reports on every country. He could tell at a glance how many foreigners had come to this country and how many had gone back to their own country.

For the year ending July or August, 1922, some 52,000 Italians had come into this country, while 63,000 had gone back to Italy. According to statements made to the committee the Italians are among the best laborers we get from Europe. They are not afraid to do the very roughest kind of labor, and do it well. They fill up their quota of five per cent every year in coming here. The big employers want the lid taken off and let all who will come from Italy. Shall we let them in? What answer would you make to congress to this question?

BLACK MAN PRISONER— Petty Thief Goes to Jail.

On a railroad train an officer had a Negro prisoner. He was taking the fellow to the county jail. The poor devil was hungry and had stolen something from a railroad car.

We asked him where he belonged and he said that his home was where his hat was off. He did not seem sad at his arrest. We got the notion that he might be glad to get a warm place to sleep and good board for a few weeks in the Winter time.

Undoubtedly the black man had been in jail before. What causes us to wonder is that the law and the ways of the world will pick out some of these petty criminals and punish them and let the big ones stay out of jail and pose, in many instances, as leading citizens.

The black chap, in no way, seemed to be embarrassed at his arrest. He said that he had friends or pals in Chicago, St. Louis and other big towns and that a little thing like this did not scare him. Justice for the poor devil and mercy for the other fellow with a pull.

IN THE LAND OF ICE— Radio Songs and Sermons.

We met a man from the far north. Away up in Canada, beyond the outposts of every-day civilization there is cheer and good feeling among those who have dared the frigid zone climate and zero weather.

He told us of the joy he and his friends get out of a radio outfit. In this frozen land the radio will tell its tale of song and story and sermon to those who listen in.

The radio has a long arm. It can reach several thousand miles and pick up the human voice and the melody of the musical instrument and carry it to those who are isolated in the ice-bound country.

This man told us that the north pole, of which we have heard so much about, is located out in the ocean and not on the land. We suppose the pole has a right to say where it will live and do business.

Great old world. It costs more to live now than it used to cost, but it is worth more. Get yourself into a happy mood and enjoy life while you are on top of the ground.

BLADE'S BIG CIRCLE— It Is Read Everywhere.

Do Rural Wedfare readers realize when they read The Blade that it is also read in every state of the Union? The Blade's circle is a big one. It goes everywhere and is welcome in thousands of homes.

A few weeks ago we had a story about the North Carolina state fair. We have before us a fine letter of thanks from the manager of that fair for the story.

Mr. Walborn, the manager, advises us that the fair is doing a great missionary work in proving to the folks down there that North Carolina can grow crops other than tobacco and cotton.

These Southern fairs are giving a big boost to better live stock in the South. The fair is in co-operation with all the agencies that are for the betterment of farm conditions.

The newspapers of the South are seeing a new light and now see that there is a great agricultural future for the up-to-date farmer south of the Mason and Dixie line.

A MAN---PLUS A TREE

The International Sunday School Lesson for Feb. 18 Is "Jesus and Zaccheus"— Luke 19:1-10.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

THERE are two kinds of people in the world; those who do things and those who talk about the ones who do things; the observed and the observers. Most of mankind is in the second class; Jesus was in the first. He was during His life the "cynosure of all eyes;" wherever He went and whatever He did, public interest stood agape. When He made His last memorable journey to Jerusalem, the procession stood aside to watch and comment. On this occasion it was that He encountered a real personality. Zaccheus, the tax-collector.

The heroism of this calm, clear-eyed, unhesitating pilgrimage to Jerusalem, which Jesus knew perfectly was to be the city of His death, is something to dwell upon. The Master serenely faced His fate. Fear found no home in His heart. Duty was to him a thing to be done, inevitably and unfearingly. To all the multitude of men and women who are called upon to front dreadful ordeals, He has left an inspiring example. The Christian-like way to meet any hard thing is with eyes open and without faltering or complaining. And His example has filled with fortitude countless human hearts.

A man in the clutch of a great crisis wonders why the world goes on so sunnily, when midnight is upon him, with all the stars blotted out. We heed not the soul dramas that are being enacted all about us. Here was the Son of God going up to the event that was to give history a new date of beginnings, and that was to become the central and most important fact in the life of the universe. Yet little cared Perea or Judea for that; the gates of the cities resounded with the same shrill cries of traffic; every well-side held its group of idle gossipers, and all the petty concerns of a narrow existence engrossed the attention of the people—until Jesus should come directly under their purview, when He, in turn, would furnish them with their chief item of conversation.

The real greatness of the Hero was revealed in this, that He did not spurn or shirk from these little people, with their small interests, but with a sympathetic tenderness that concealed His own supreme tragedy, He stooped to help the needs of men as He met them by the way. It is easy to live the life of the world, or to live the life of the spirit apart from the world; but it is great to take the noblest impulses and heroisms of the spirit right down among men and there let them work out in unselsh ministry.

"Duds" and Bursts.

Today we study a singularly vital personality who won the attention and favor of the Master. Common slang describes a certain sluggish, unalert type of person as "a dead one;" meaning thereby that he is not alive to his times and opportunities. Since the war ex-service men call this sort a "dud," or a shell that fails to explode. This classification of people into "duds" and "bursts" is as descriptive and comprehensive as any. Zaccheus was not a "dud." The New England Primer's brief biography is familiar:

"Zaccheus he,
Did climb a tree,
His Lord to see."

Nobody ever thinks of Zaccheus apart from his perch. He was a little man, plus a tree. What he lacked in inches he made up in initiative. He was a man alert to his times and to his opportunities. A "dud" would have sat still by his money bags, content to hear from his neighbors the story of the passage out of Jericho of the Great Teacher. But this tax-collector was of another sort. He belonged to that breed represented by the Spartan mother who said, when her son complained that his sword was too short, "add a step to it." Zaccheus added a tree's height to his own short stature.

There are few books written about "duds," else we should know the tragic stories of the men and women who stayed stolidly at home when opportunity drew near. They are the kind who have no time for political meetings; who seldom bother about new books. They are the "duds" of life.

The Original "Man Up a Tree."

The news of the coming One ran before through all the city, summoning everybody out to line the main street. Among the people was this rich tax-gatherer, Zaccheus, despised and feared of all the good Jews in town. He was handicapped for sight-seeing by shortness of stature. If Zaccheus had been as little by inside measurement as he was physically he could never have seen Jesus. The crowd keeps hosts of the small from attaining their coveted desires. But not this little publican. He was not the sort of man whom difficulties could deter.

It was not dignified, of course—that was a bad day for Mrs. Grundy—but while the crowd stared the rich publican gathered the tail of his robe in his hand and scooted ahead of the multitude and, like a small boy, though with less agility, he shinned up a friendly sycamore. "Obstacles," Zaccheus reasoned, though he had never heard the proverb, "are things to be overcome." Well for the young person possessed of the Zaccheus spirit.

Jesus saw the man in the tree, of course; He never fails to recognize any special effort to reach Him. What must have been the publican's amazement (even though he was of a calling not given to embarrassment) when the head of the procession halted under his tree, and Jesus greeted him with "Zaccheus make haste and come down, for today I must abide at thy house."

The Critics Appear.

More quickly than he had gone up Zaccheus hastened down the tree, with unspeakable joyfulness. He who had been used to being spurned by the religious people of Jericho was the recipient of the special favor of this great Rabbi!

Tongues began to wag, as might be expected. This last act of Jesus was more unconventional than any that had gone before that day. The critics did not approve Christ's choice of a host, for Zaccheus was a sinner and a social and religious outcast. Little the Master cared. He saw only that this man was a sincere seeker after Him; and his opinion was justified by the publican's prompt declaration that he would give half his goods to the poor and if he had wrongfully exacted aught of any man, he would restore it fourfold. When a man gets right with God he wants to get right with his fellow-men. That is why the government has a "conscience fund" that is ever being added to.

The great need and desire of Zaccheus' heart was met by Jesus in the assurance of salvation. And to the carping critics the Lord made answer by repeating the keynote of His message—still the Good News of all men—"The Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost."

LIQUOR THIEVES LAY PIPELINE IN TUNNEL TO DRAIN WAREHOUSE

Digging a tunnel 150 feet long and three feet wide from a cellar of a house to the warehouse of the Stewart Distilling Co. plant in Highlandtown a suburb of Baltimore, a band of liquor thieves, with the aid of a rubber hose and a "pipe line" and a suction pump siphoned more than 100 barrels of whisky.

The robbery was discovered when the police, acting on a tip from an unknown source, forced an entrance into the dwelling in South street. The liquor was valued at about $245,000.

The house, say police, was owned by Christian Yanson.

The digging of the tunnel, say police, must have occupied at least a month, and was supervised by a person of engineering skill, as the walls and ceiling of the passage were properly lined with timber to prevent a possible cave-in.

The robbers had cut a hole through a thick stone foundation to gain entrance to the warehouse. The hole, police say, was not more than 10 inches wide and only a small man could have gained admittance to tap the barrels.

Police officials said the persons connected with the robbery knew the proper "layout" of the warehouse and that their plans had been worked out possibly months ago. The passageway was dug so that entrance to the plant was made at a far corner of the building, where their activities were shielded by a number of barrels piled there.

It is not known how long the robbery had been carried on, but police officials have learned that for two weeks nearby residents have seen two automobile trucks call at the house nightly, and depart soon afterwards. One neighbor told the police that one person he saw was tall and slender. Beyond stating that one person walked with a limp as though he had a wooden leg he could give no further description of the thieves.

Police officials learned that William H. Mattson, proprietor of a saloon, had bought the house last December from Yanson. When questioned by officials Mattson declared he did not know who the occupants of the house were. He said he went to the building soon after he bought it to inquire of the occupants if any repairs were necessary. A woman told him that the house was in such a disorderly condition that she would not care to have him go through it.

ICE-BOUND WOODSMAN SAVED BY PHYSICIAN IN ARMY AIRPLANE

An army fighting machine and medical science last week saved the life of Jesse Cole, a woodsman, who was injured on Beaver Island, an inacessible dot in Lake Michigan which physicians were unable to reach, because of ice conditions, until an airplane was called into service.

A plane from Selfridge field, Mt. Clemens, made the trip safely to Charlevoix, picked up Dr. R. N. Armstrong there and carried him to the cabin where Cole had been suffering with a fractured skull. An operation was performed and Dr. Armstrong reported he will recover.

While Dr. Armstrong was caring for Cole, another physician, Dr. J. B. Brown of Levering, true to the traditions of the north country practitioners, was risking his life in an attempt to cross the 10-mile stretch of ice to treat the injured man. Dr. Brown reached the island last week after 14 hours of perilous travel over uncertain ice floes, detours skirting open water, over stretches of clear ice so thin it scarcely would bear his weight and scrambling through ice jams higher than his head. Dr. Brown found other patients, however, in the isolated village of St. James, which has no resident doctor, and plans to remain there for a time to treat these cases.

Feeds Half Million Daily

The American Red Cross commission in Greece up to Feb. 1 expended $2,333,536 for relief of refugees from Asia Minor. Food, clothing and medical supplies took $1,653,041 of this amount. A half million refugees are being fed daily and large shipments already received assure an adequate food supply until April.

Asthma
After suffering the tortures of Asthma and Hay Fever for many years, I discovered a harmless remedy that gives instant relief. 40,000 druggists now sell and endorse Kinsman's Asthma Remedy. Price 75 cents. A trial treatment and 1000 reliable references (former sufferers) from every State in Union mailed free. Write to
Dr. F. G. Kinsman, 20 Hunt Bld., Augusta, Maine

HARDING FAVORS NEW SEA LINK

Would Apply Panama Profit to Construction of Inter-Ocean Canal.

President Harding's administration favors application of the profits accruing from operation of the Panama canal to the construction of a new inter-oceanic waterway, it was said recently by a White House spokesman.

The question was up for round-table discussion by the cabinet and although no definite project has been outlined, the cabinet talk was described as "extremely interesting."

Impetus was given to the discussion by Secretary Weeks' explanation to his cabinet colleagues of the striking increase in traffic through the canal last month when the records show a 50 per cent greater movement than a year ago. Canal tolls collections have mounted, the cabinet was told, until there is a steadily increasing monthly balance above cost of operation. Presumably it was this fact which brought out the administration's desire that canal profits go toward construction of a new canal from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The outstanding feature as to the increasing canal traffic, it was stated, was the growth of business from coast to coast. Administration officials have seen concrete evidence recently of probable further growth of this inter-coastal business. Within the last few days Secretary Weeks has been approached by interests seeking to buy two army transports for conversion into refrigerator ships to carry Pacific coast fruits to eastern markets.

AMERICAN SHIPS LEAD RATE WAR

U. S. Lines Preparing to Harvest Cream of Summer Travel.

The first shot in the long-expected Anglo-American trans-Atlantic passenger rate war will be fired early in the coming tourist season and by America.

From an authentic American source it is learned that officials of the United States lines are planning to announce a revision of passage tariffs when the great Leviathan is added to the New York-to-Southampton service. The Leviathan will participate in hauling the vanguard of this year's army of American tourists to Europe. A bold rate-slashing policy has been determined upon as a necessity by American operators it is declared, "not for the purpose of intensifying Anglo-American rivalry on the seas but to let the world know very definitely that America means to have her just share of this business and that she has ships, operators, crews, food and comforts to insure a hold on the trans-Atlantic traveling public once its patronage is won."

American lines last year and during the present ordinarily slack season had a very satisfactory patronage but an official said that through rate reductions it is intended to reach those who still are influenced by insidious propaganda through which many have been led to believe that the facilities of the American lines are inferior to the foreign services, especially the larger British lines.

The addition of the Leviathan to the American fleet will provide a great opportunity to deal a knockout to this talk "by getting them to come and see for themselves and by making it worth their while from a hard dollars and cents standpoint."

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

many parts of China that a father, if asked the number of his children, will probably leave out the girls in the reckoning.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED
Write me today and I will send you a free trial of my mild, soothing, guaranteed treatment that will prove it. Stops the itching and heals permanently. Send no money—just write me—that is all you have to do.
Dr. Cannaday, 2176 Park Square Sedalia, Mo.

RHEUMATISM
Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, Neuralgia
—WHY SUFFER?—
Remarkable combination SCIENCE and NATURE Treatment perfected after years of unusual research. NOW WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. NO DRUGS, but NATURE'S WAY. Positive. AMAZING results. Rigidly GUARANTEED. Never before offered to the public. Send name and address —TODAY For—
"SPARKS - OF - GOLD"
Costs You NOTHING—No Obligation. Don't Hesitate! Get Relief NOW.
Address
THOROMADE ENTERPRISES
P. O. Box No. 235,
Steubenville, O., U. S. A.

EXPOSED Astounding and undetectable trick of making a "lighted" cigaret disappear with sleeves rolled up and arms outstretched from body. Easy to perform anywhere. With 60 master mind tricks, $1. Catalog free. C. Murphy, Box 1321-Y, Asheville, N. C.

Removes Goitre
Two Weeks Treatment FREE

This simple, safe home treatment removes goitre without inconvenience or danger. Thousands of difficult cases that had refused to yield to any other treatment have reported immediate results. Send us your name and address, giving your age, size and age of goitre, condition of general health, and we will send you a two weeks' trial treatment free postpaid if you enclose 10c to help cover postage and packing. Address: W. T. B. Laboratory, 171 Minty Block, Battle Creek, Michigan.

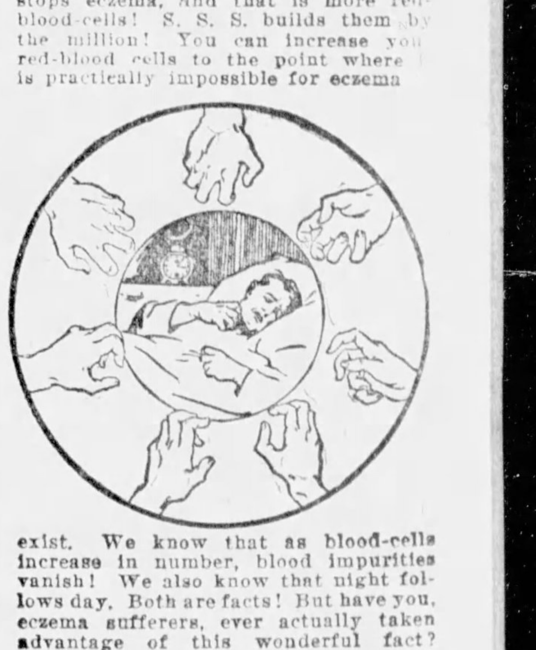
Tuberculosis Makes Gains in Germany

Tuberculosis has made such heavy inroads on Germany's population recently that cries for additional financial aid are going up from relief agencies.

A short time ago more funds were demanded for the state insurance department, which ministers to the tubercular. Its aid extends this Winter to 50,000 families. One of the department's regulations requires that before a family can claim benefits at least one member must hold a state insurance policy.

Now a plea for further public subscriptions has been raised by a relief agency which confines its activities to the middle classes and operates largely through public funds to aid persons not covered by insurance.

Skin Ablaze with Eczema
Constant Itching Almost Unbearable!
We know there is one thing that stops eczema, and that is more red-blood-cells! S. S. S. builds them by the million! You can increase your red-blood cells to the point where is practically impossible for eczema

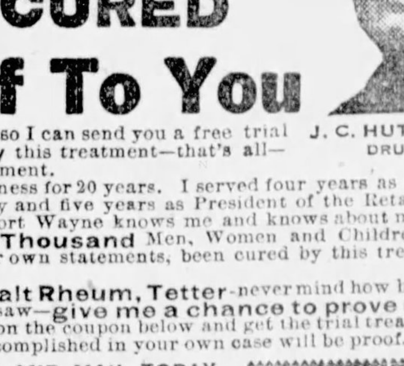


exist. We know that as blood-cells increase in number, blood impurities vanish! We also know that night follows day. Both are facts! But have you, eczema sufferers, ever actually taken advantage of this wonderful fact? Thousands just like you have never thought about it! Skin eruptions, eczema with all its fiery, skin-digging torture and its soul-tearing, unreachable itching, pimples, blackheads and boils, they all pack up and go, when the tide of blood-cells begins to roll in! Blood-cells are the fighting-giants of nature! S. S. S. builds them by the million! It has been doing it since 1826! S. S. S. is one of the greatest blood-cell builders, blood-cleansers and body-builders known to us mortals! When you put these facts together,—then to continue to have eczema and skin eruptions looks more like a sin than a disease. Mrs. Arthur N. Smith, Pearl St., Newark, Ohio, writes: *"My little girl had a very bad case of eczema. She began taking S. S. S. and is well now. I thank you very much. I tell my friends what a good medicine it is. I cannot talk too much about it, for I know it is O. K."*
Here is your opportunity. S. S. S. contains only vegetable medicinal ingredients. Because S. S. S. does build red-blood-cells, it routs rheumatism, builds firm flesh, fills out hollow cheeks, beautifies the complexion, builds you up when you are run-down. S. S. S. is sold at all drug stores, in two sizes. The larger size bottle is the more economical.
S.S.S. *makes you feel like yourself again*

If Piles, Send For Pyramid
Pyramid Pile Suppositories Are Known Everywhere for the Wonderful Relief They Have Given.
If you are one of those unfortunates struggling with the pain and distress of itching, bleeding, pro-

truding piles or hemorrholds, ask any druggist for a 60 cent box of Pyramid Pile Suppositories. Take no substitute. Relief should come so quickly you will wonder why anyone should continue to suffer the pain of such a distressing condition. For a free trial package, send name and address to Pyramid Drug Co., 626 Pyramid Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED
Free Proof To You



J. C. HUTZELL R. P. DRUGGIST
All I want is your name and address so I can send you a free trial treatment. I want you just to try this treatment—that's all—just try it. That's my only argument.
I've been in the Retail Drug Business for 20 years. I served four years as a member of the Indiana State Board of Pharmacy and five years as President of the Retail Druggists' Association. Nearly every one in Fort Wayne knows me and knows about my successful treatment. Over Twenty-Five Thousand Men, Women and Children outside of Fort Wayne have, according to their own statements, been cured by this treatment since I first made this offer public.
If you have Eczema, Itch, Salt Rheum, Tetter—never mind how bad—my treatment has cured the worst cases I ever saw—give me a chance to prove my claim.
Send me your name and address on the coupon below and get the trial treatment I want to send you FREE. The wonders accomplished in your own case will be proof.
CUT AND MAIL TODAY
J. C. HUTZELL, Druggist, No. 4544 West Main St., Fort Wayne, Ind.
Please send without cost or obligation to me your Free Proof Treatment.
Name ______ Age ______
Post Office ______ State ______
Street and No. ______

TOLEDO BLADE
PUBLISHED WEEKLY.
D. R. Locke's (Nasby's) Newspaper
TOLEDO BLADE CO., Publishers, Toledo, Ohio.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
One year, postage prepaid........75c
Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Toledo, Ohio, under the act of 1918.

Read the Advertising

We will not, knowingly, accept advertising from a dishonest concern. Our readers are our friends and an advertisement is an introduction of the advertiser into the homes of our friends.

We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1923

Lausanne conference a failure. Conferees couldn't unscramble self-determination.

This is a great country with wonderful opportunities for making speeches.

When the women get absolute equal rights they'll find they have less than they had before they got what they wanted.

Lima Beane says the bootlegger goes on the theory that two wrongs make a last sad rite.

Work is our salvation but we are not crazy to be saved.

As between the old kaiser and his new wife we are neutral. Both are to blame.

Fox hunting is regarded as a sport, but wouldn't skunk hunting be more exciting?

This much for the scientists. They don't let world upheavals disturb them, but go right ahead making discoveries for the benefit of mankind.

Solomon says "The desire of the slothful killeth him," and we guess there isn't anything anywhere in the Bible to encourage the loafer.

This seems to be the era of paternalism. What has become of the old-fashioned tub that used to stand on its own bottom?

We think it would be interesting to keep one faithful diary of one's worries from day to day and another of what really happened, for comparisons at the end of the year.

Mr. Bryan's favorite candidate for President is much balder than he was twenty years ago.

Why find fault with the world? If it were to quit revolving on its axis then we might have something to kick about.

If 'obey" is to be taken out of the marriage ritual the word "agree" should be substituted and made to apply to both contracting parties.

The law of gravity also interferes with personal liberty.

Many men in congress proceed on the theory that publicity is statesmanship. They are the bean-spillers in the land of the free.

Springing eternal is one of the best things hope does.

Bootleg booze doesn't make pretty corpses of its friends.

Senator Capper's bill to prevent foolish marriages would call for another government bureau and a Solomon to manage it.

Perhaps the objectors to the settlement of Great Britain's debt prefer the way France is paying.

Representative Keller says he is still on Attorney General Daugherty's trail. If so, he isn't barking as much as he did.

One reason death is dreaded is that there is so much going on all the time. Most people want to stick around and see how each problem comes out.

Everybody dislikes the man who sticks his nose into other people's business. And yet there are Americans who think the United States ought to adopt that fellow's bad habit as a foreign policy.

You can't tell by the horn whether the flivver is a Hereford or a Holstein.

There are two sides to most questions but one must straddle the fence to see both.

It would take a lot of money to equip an American foreign policy that would be the equal of France's in men and guns.

Two hundred and fifty thousand Armenians have been invited to Russia. But they must become Russian citizens; it isn't going to be a party where ice cream and cake are served.

Some people seem to think that running around in circles will save the world.

We suppose France would welcome interference with her occupation of the Ruhr with about the same enthusiasm with which she would greet an American collector.

France might get along easier with German workmen if she were to create a higher standard of wages in the Ruhr.

A Chicago man, shot by his wife, exclaimed that he didn't think she would do it. Simply goes to show that man cannot understand women.

Nothing, it seems, can influence the League of Nations to take its feet off the desk.

A loafer's problem is to devise ways and means of getting the money he needs away from the fellow who works.

It'll be a good joke on the people if every congressman gets a notion that for every package of garden seeds he once sent out he must make a speech.

There are few, if any, red-headed men among the Reds.

Our idea of the biggest news of the century would be a true story that Germany and France had fallen in love with each other.

A pessimist likes Job and an optimist prefers the Psalms.

Jimmy Cox says the French invasion is a deplorable mistake. It does seem to spoil the League of Nations as a Democratic issue.

Army ordnance experts have produced the whispering bullet. Gosh! It'll sound like a secret.

The Rising Tide of Taxes

Setting forth the British views on the war debts, the Saturday Evening Post said:

"The taxes in Great Britain are very heavy. They press hard on moderate incomes of the middle class, they lower the standard of living of the working class, they depress enterprise and check initiative."

This is an excellent summing up of the present case against taxes the world over.

In our own country there exists a chronic irritation against the high costs of the table. Poor systems of distribution are damned for it. But they are not altogether to blame. From the moment that the food comes from the ground it takes on an accumulating burden of taxes. The statement that rents are high in our cities is only a way of saying that the taxes are high. Every projected enterprise has to be examined with extreme care lest the taxes involved offset, or more than offset, the predictable profits. One of the principal things which have created a great country out of a small and struggling one is the individual initiative of Americans. A stock of it has been inherited from pioneers, resourceful, shrewd and daring. It is checked and hobbied by taxes.

When the World war began, we had a federal debt of less than a billion. This rose to more than twenty-five billions by 1919. In 1913, the states, counties and minor political subdivisions of the nation had debts of slightly less than four billions of dollars. We have no exact data on this item as it stands today, but it is probably not less than ten billions. The federal debt per capita in 1921 was $220.32. Another $100 may be added as the per capita debt of states, counties and minor subdivisions, making the total in excess of $320. This is about one-eighth of the per capita wealth of the country. A popular notion is that propertied people bear the weight of the taxes. Another is that taxes can successfully be dodged in tota. Both ideas are in error. Everyone pays taxes by simply paying the costs of living. No one except paupers and convicts escapes taxes.

The administration proposal to prohibit the issue of tax-exempt securities is meeting with opposition. The opponents declare that the prohibition would put difficulties in the way of states, counties and municipalities when they seek to borrow money. They are exactly right. It is very necessary that difficulties should be established. The rising tide of taxes must be checked, and anything that will check it should meet with hearty favor.

A Possible Rubber Famine

Secretary Hoover has asked for an appropriation with which to make a survey of the rubber-growing possibilities of our insular possessions. He warns congress that a rubber famine is likely to develop in this country within the next few years, and that, should this happen, the United States will be at the mercy of the British rubber-growers, bound tightly in a combination to control production and fix prices.

The American rubber requirements must far exceed those of any other country. The material is the thing which made the automobile practical. Without it, the rivets of steel buildings and bridges would have to be driven by hand. It is the cushion of ten thousand mechanical shocks. It enters into medicine and surgery. There is hardly a modern process of chemistry which does not employ rubber. No commodity of commerce would be missed so swiftly or could be replaced so slowly as rubber were the means to obtain it shut off.

Before the English went in exhaustively for rubber growing, the source of supply was a few species of wild trees in the tropics. It was gathered under difficulties and transported at high cost. The growers made the supply dependable, improved the quality and delivered it to the markets free of impurities. The improvement has been tremendous and now a destruction of the rubber plantations or the development of a corner in the article would wreak enormous harm.

America should be leading in this enterprise rather than Britain, for Americans are the ones who would suffer most from a rubber famine. This could come about, Mr. Hoover says, by merely an increase of 50 per cent in consumption in the next ten years.

How Treat With Chaos?

John W. Davis, former American ambassador to Great Britain, describes the state of affairs in Europe as "pretty close to chaos."

The definition of chaos is "anything or any condition of which the elements or parts are in utter disorder and confusion."

So "pretty close to chaos" seems to be an accurate description of the Old World. The continent is in confusion. Its parts mill about like frightened cattle in a pasture. Just a little while ago and Germany was still "strafing" England, and yesterday she was mightily disturbed by reports that Britain was about to withdraw her troops from the Rhine. The enemy of one hour is looked to as the friend of another. Officially France and Britain are comrades. Paris has just registered bitter resentment because Britain, taking advantage of the French occupation with the problem of the Ruhr, is using forceful tactics in meeting her trouble with Turkey over Mosul. This anger seems to mean that if France had the time for it she would checkmate England in Mesopotamia. The comrade of the war is become the object of suspicion today.

Truly confusion. Disorder and very little else. Policies changing over night. Alliances crumbling. Enmities disappearing suddenly when a momentary advantage seems to be promised by a show of friendship.

"Pretty close to chaos!" We should say it is!

The point for the United States to consider is, what can she do about it? A loud and pushing campaign is attempting to compel Washington to step into the midst of this chaos and straighten it all out. Three-fourths of the campaign is a movement to embarrass the Harding administration. The other fourth is made up of men and women who sincerely believe we can do something—they do not say what—which will work a cure of this European insanity.

Yet how do you deal with chaos involving a whole continent? With a club? That would mean huge Yankee armies in Europe. With conferences? There have been conferences without end ever since the signing of the Versailles treaty. We all know what they have amounted to. Perhaps the idea is that fair speech, a severe lecture, entitled, "Wither Are You Drifting?" would work the desired ends. If these things are so potent why haven't they worked in the case of our lynching parties and the rise of the Ku Klux Klan.

It seems to this newspaper that, at this juncture, nothing can be done by Uncle Sam to alter a condition "pretty close to chaos" short of applying a club. The most ardent interventionists, for all their desire to butt in in Europe, will not say a club ought to be used.

One Great Army Necessary

Of the European countries which lay out a high percentage of their national incomes upon land forces, only one is actually justified in this by her situation. This country is Poland, and her expenditures upon her army are like to bankrupt her.

Between 1772 and 1795, Poland suffered three partitions at the merciless hands of her neighbors, Russia, Austria and Prussia. The last closed her national career for 124 years. Says Issiah Bowman, "The robber states set up boundaries that completely disregarded the national relations of the region. The social and economic life of the people was shaken to its foundation. Rivers that once pulsated with life became merely dead border lines." Since the restoration was at the expense of her partitioners, come to think that what they had taken by the sword was theirs by divine right, Poland cannot even hold her own, much less advance in prosperity, without inviting the jealousy and experiencing the aggressions of her neighbors.

The state lies in a vast plain lacking natural borders. Eastward is restless Russia. To the west is Germany, dreaming of recovering all that once was within her empire.

Two foreign policies struggle for control in Poland. One is an endeavor to keep the good will of the Allies, the other argues that an understanding with Prussia and Russia is the safest course for the nation.

So by reason of borders without natural barriers, because of old hatreds and old desires for conquest to the east and west of her, because of the varying fortunes and changes of attitude on the part both of the Allies and of Russia and Germany, Poland lives and breathes in an atmosphere of uncertainties. Only a large army, strongly equipped and ever ready, can give her any sense of security. Her nationality is at the price of vigilance, and that vigilance drains at Polish resources.

The German Problem

A little bungling on the part of the German government, a revival of the Prussian impudence of 1914-18, and Germany will be as isolated from the friendship and good will of the world as she was when Louvain went up in flames.

The criticism of France is not in the least a criticism of her claims for indemnities. They are due to her to the last penny that may be collected for the devastation of farmland and village, the flooding of mines and the ruin of churches, not to mention the death and disease with which all northern France was sowed.

The reason why France is criticized is because she has used a method against Germany which menaces the peace of all Europe and, in turn, of all the world. She has turned her back upon the advice of the United States, but late her ally. She has declined to listen to Great Britain, with whom she has a formal compact. France has gone ahead upon her own, and if trouble in an extreme form flows out of this headstrong action she must take the blame. Moreover, she is not likely to receive help if the need of help develops.

The German government's best course is something as near silence as possible. The last thing she should desire to reawaken is the enmities of the war. This could be done very easily. Official Berlin has only to say as the press of Berlin has said that the aggressions of the French have cancelled the Versailles treaty and Germany may count herself obsolved of the duty of making reparations.

Anyway, it is not probable that another battle of the Marne will result from France's invasion of the Ruhr. Two Marne battles are fresh in memory. God was there during the first and the American soldiers were among those present when the second was fought.

Love is what blinds a young man to the importance of picking out the right kind of mother-in-law.

What has become of the old-fashioned young man who told the girl he was not good enough for her?

HOLLAND DONS NORMALCY CLOAK

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER.

THIS is a film of Holland after "grim visaged war hath smoothed its wrinkled front," and the people have put on the cloak of normalcy. For the past week or so, I have been flying over the brick roads that gridiron this beautiful kingdom, my car racing side by side with the multitudiness bicycles that here take the place of the American flivver; now high above the fields riding upon the embankments that uphold the larger canals filled with barges; and now down inside the dykes that wall the great polders, the former lakes and swamps that these thrifty Dutch have turned into gardens as fertile as Eden.

Princess Juliana Lou

I have ridden through the gorgeous fields of Haarlem where 'the earth laughs in flowers" more splendid than Solomon in his glory, and from where each year more than 50,000,000 pounds of tulips, daffodils and other bulbs go to England and the United States. Since the war, the Dutch have been competing with the greenhouses of Brussels, Paris and London, and they now send out flowers by airplane, reaching those cities each morning in time for sale side by side with the blossoms clipped from the gardens hard by.

I have visited the wide awake city of Amsterdam, the financial center, a huge spider-web of canals walled with 100,000 houses built upon piles, which in settling have leaned this way and that, so that the quaint old town seems to have gone on a crazy drunk in its richness.

I have explored the wide waterways of Rotterdam, the gateway to the Rhine, the Maas and the Scheldt, where the huge ocean liners come to anchor in the midst of the city and something like 6,000,000 tons of shippings go in and out every year. I have crossed its many bridges a thousand times busier than was the Rialto of Venice in the days of Antonio and Shylock, and have watched the crowd going over them including 14,000 bicycles and 60,000 pedestrians each day. I have seen the great harbor, and its ship-building works, which made millionaires just after the armistice, but which now, I am told, are turning rich men in paupers in this world-wide business depression. I have also gone out to the municipal aviation field, from where Rotterdam expects to compete for the trade of the air as on the Maas she competes for that of the water.

I have spent also a week in The Hague, the most beautiful residential capital in Europe, where the Dutch government has its headquarters, and where Andrew Carnegie' red brick and white stone palace points its crimson finger toward Heaven, crying out ,as did Jeremiah, the Prophet: "Peace! Peace, when there is no peace in all the world."

Holland the Peaceful.

And still I have visited no other land which just now corresponds so well to the words of David the Psalmist:

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

We can see this in a train ride across country from The Hague to Utrecht, the biggest Dutch town of the east. The meadows, each fenced by its waterways, are spotted with fat black and white Holstein cattle, which make one think of the piebald sheep and goats that Jacob got for his wages from Laban the son of Behuel, after serving 14 long years for Leah and Rachel. It is harvest and the haycocks and grain shocks stand out like little armies drawn up to watch our train pass. Across the green plain we see the long lines of trees marking the roads. They fence in the landscape as though there were nothing beyond. Here and there is a windmill, a huge tower with long sail-like arms tossing about through the sky.

The scenes change every moment. Now we pass meadows, now wheat, now potatoes or turnips. The fields are in rectangular blocks, cut out by little canals, which now and then join the larger canals, or are pumped into them by little windmills only eight or 10 feet in height. The low mills raise the water only a few feet from one canal to another; the big ones are for heavy pumping and often for grinding corn, wheat or some other grain.

Here is a canal flowing upon an embankment, high above the rest of the country. Our train runs on such an embankment. The roofs of the houses in the fields at the sides of the track or below the canals often do not reach to our level. If these canal embankments should break, the whole land would be flooded.

Land of Sunken Gardens.

The wide canals which run across Holland, with their sloping green walls that drop down into these vast sunken gardens, are wonderfully beautiful. Long streams of silver flowing upon raised beds of emeralds, they enclose a network of smaller canals, each a necklace of diamonds surrounding its green or golden jewel of agricultural or pastural richness. They form scenes that can be found nowhere else, except in the well-watered lowlands of China, or here and there in parts of Japan and Java.

The chief difference is in the live stock. The cattle are everywhere, but there are also fat horses feeding on the rich green, and fleecy white sheep grazing in the meadows. There are huge white sows, each with 10 or more tiny, cunning, rosy-skinned pigs running about through the grass and now and then great flocks of ducks, and of geese that raise their heads and hiss as we pass. Along the Zuider-Zee there are villages which make a specialty of duck-rearing, and the ducks fairly pepper the canals of that region.

Some of the most interesting of the sunken gardens are in and about Haarlem. Here, in the season are great beds of hyachinths and tulips in blossom. There are also patches of vegetables surrounded by hedges, and orchards loaded with fruit. In a motor ride yesterday I went by field after field of bright yellow carrots just pulled, their green tops pointing one way and the yellow tubers another. There were patches of potatoes just dug and of great turnips that looked lige so many white billiard balls on the brown chocolate soil.

Seen in the Cities.

In our ride across country we pass through cities at every few miles. All of the Dutch towns are well kept. Every street is as clean as a pin; the windows crystal and the brass knobs are shining like gold. The streets are almost all paved with bricks which is true also of the roadways throughout the country. Just now new buildings are going up in all of the cities. Amsterdam has some large quarters built by the municipality for the laboring classes, and I see new apartment houses of two and three stories and new factories in all of the centers. Dwelling houses face the street, with steps that come out on the sidewalk.

Rotterdam has the highest house in the country. It is known as the American sky-scraper and is actually seven stories high. It is built of porclain tiles and stands upon piles. Amsterdam has the Queen's Palace, the foundation of which is 13,600 piles, and there are so many other buildings there supported that way that the town really roosts on tree trunks.

A most interesting feature to me are the 'Judas Glasses" or mirrors about as big as a sheet of note paper hung to the wall just outside the windows, so that one can sit within and see all who pass up and down the street. These mirrors are usually at such an angle that they show the front door, and unwelcome callers can therefore be spotted and the servant told to say that the hostess is not at home. These Judas Mirrors are common in Belgium, and also in France and Germany. They are sometimes called "Judas Eyes."

The Dutch People.

The pictures of the people of Holland sent to America give many wrong ideas to the man on the street. He has the impression that it takes a whole bolt of cloth to make a pair of Dutch trousers, and that all the men wear short jackets and their footgear is clogs. The truth is that the Dutch of the cities, men and women, dress just as we do, and they are so like us that an Amsterdam or Hague crowd dropped down in New York would not be out of place. The people are, I should say, almost a head taller than the Belgians or French. The men are big boned and husky, and the women especially large and fine looking, many of them being handsome rather than pretty. The people look capable and are very intelligent.

The quaint characters shown in the advertisements of Holland and pictured so widely in all travel books are confined largely to the fishing villages along the ocean and in the islands of the Zuider Zee. I have visited most of these places during my stay. Each village has its own costumes, and a common head dress is the helmet of thin beaten silver or gold that fits over the hair and comes out to the front of the ears. To this, in some districts, are added gold cork-screws or spirals that fasten the lace cap on each side of the eyes, and also high collars of coral beads and great silver or gold brooches at the neck and sometimes at the waist. They are very similar to the headgear I have described in the story of my trip from Antwerp to Rotterdam. Along the Zuider Zee the girls wear short and very full skirts coming half way down the calf, below which are woolen stockings and great wooden shoes. The skirts are often several in number, reminding one of the song in "Miss Hook of Holland:"

"I have one little petty from Peter
And another little petty from John
And still another bright yellow
From some other fellow,
And one that I haven't got on."

Shoes at 40 Cents a Pair.

As to clogs they are worn very generally by both the poor and well-to-do people outside of the cities. I bought a pair the other day for 40 cents and expect to take them home to use as flower pots. They are made of light wood cut out by a carpenter, and whitened with chalk. These Dutch tell me that clogs are warmer than boots, and as they are perfectly waterproof they are especially desirable in a country below the level of the sea where the earth is often as moist as a sponge.

The clogs are clumsy and noisy, and therefore are not worn in the house. They are slipped off on the doorstep and the people walk over the spotless floors of the kitchen and other rooms in their stockings. School children leave their clogs in the hall and sit at their desks in their stocking feet. It is wonderful how the boys and girls play in these wooden shoes. I have seen them riding bicycles in them, and racing each other on foot along the canals. Just yesterday I saw one climbing a pole in his clogs.

These clogs do not mean that the Dutch peasant is poor. He is rich. Holland has more than 2,500,000 savings accounts, which means that more than one in every three of the whole population is laying up money. Our proportion is not one in nine. The accounts in the Dutch Postal Sivings bank alone equal more than $100,000,000. The national debt is less than a billion, whereas, Belgium, of about the same size and not many more people, owes four times as much, and France staggers along loaded with bonds that exceed fifty billions. In other words, we Americans owe just about $240, the Belgians about $533, and the French $1,250 for every man, woman and child in their country. The debt of little Holland is not quite $123 per capita. It is one-tenth as much as that of the French, one-fourth that of the Belgians and only a little more than one-half as much as our own.

A Nation of Patriots.

The Dutch are a nation of patriots. They are a free people and they govern themselves, although they love and respect their queen, 'The Good Wilhelmina." I have called her "The Good," I might almost call her "The Pious," for it is said that she now and then opens her ministerial councils with prayer. At any rate the people adore her. Her birthday has occurred during my stay, and every town and village has been covered with flags. The people have gone about wearing orange colored buttons, and everywhere there have been processions of school children carrying flags and singing songs praising the queen. I had the good luck to be in Vollendam and Marken on the Zuider Zee during that day where I photographer the little ones in their gala-day costumes.

The love of the people for Wilhelmina began when she was a baby, and it increased when, at the age of 10, upon the death of her popular father, William III, she became queen, although her great mother, Queen Emma, directed the government for eight years thereafter.

Even as a girl, Queen Wilhelmina was democratic. They tell how at five years of age she was rolling a hoop over the paths of the park which surrounds her palace just outside The Hague, when she met another little girl in clogs trundling a hoop. The two were soon busy chatting, and they rolled their hoops together although neither had any idea with whom she was playing.

At another time one of her ministers was lecturing her on some matter of conduct. She had a doll in her hand at the time. She listened to the great man's complaint and then showed him the doll, saying:

"Sir! You had better take care, my doll has the measles."

I first saw the queen during a visit to Holland in 1902. She was then still on her honeymoon, and I could imagine how she looked as a bride. She reminded me much of Mrs. Cleveland, whom I had seen as a bride in the White House at Washington. The queen is of about the same height and has the same personal magnetism. I am told she can adapt herself to any crowd and that she knows just how to do the right thing at the right time. Her Majesty speaks English, German, French and Italian. She is well up in history and has been trained to a knowledge of her country, including the Dutch East Indies, where she has about seven times as many subjects as in Holland itself.

Princess "Juliana Lou."

At the time I saw the queen she had just been married. She was then 22 and is now 20 years older. As the fruit of the wedding she has had only one child, the Princess Juliana Louise Emma Marie Wilhelmina; or, as she is sometimes familiarly called, "Juliana Lou." This little girl was born in 1909 and she will be just 14 years old on the 30th of April. She is said to be quite as democratic as her mother and full of the common sense that has characterized her family. She is greatly beloved by the people, and, at the time of her birth, celebrations took place throughout Holland and in the Dutch colonies. Even now we have villages named "Juliana" in the United States.

CARPENTER'S WORLD TRAVELS.
Copyright, 1923, Frank G. Carpenter.

Little Dutch Maids in Wooden Clogs

—Copyright Carpenter's World Travels.

THESE littlel girls of Holland live on an island in the Zuider Zee, where both children and grown-ups still wear quaint costumes and heavy wooden shoes.

ABE MARTIN

Th' late King Tutankhamen o' Egypt tried t' take ever'thing with him when he died, an' he come purty near gittin' by with it.

Another drawback t' a free country is that anybuddy kin go in a new neighborhood an' build eight or nine little one-story houses all jest alike.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Electric Lights

WHEN in my cozy room o' nights, I count my blessings every hour; I push a button and the lights shine forth with potency and power. Last night the button failed to work, some dynamo had broken down, and midnight shadows seemed to lurk o'er all the sore and saddened town. My aunt produced an ancient lamp, with misfit glass and shade of green, and its exterior was damp with evil-smelling herosene. I cranked it up and lit the wick, and said, "Now, we shall have some light;" the smoke it sent forth dark and thick, increased the blackness of the night. When turned too low it gave no light, when turned too high it acted drunk, and I exclaimed, "Dodgast the wight who ever made such hopeless junk." I fooled with it in my abode, neglecting more important chores, and in the end saw it explode, and blow my aunts clear out of doors. My clothes were wet with kerosene, my hide was full of broken glass, and neighbors say they wist and ween my language shriveled up the grass. Our fathers used such dizzy traps to light their homes, and thought them great, and much I fear we modern chaps don't realize our rich estate. I count my blessings, count them all, since with that coal oil lamp I wrought; I press a button in the wall and lo, the light to me is brought.

Copyright, 1923, George Matthew Adams.

JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

The Too Busy Father

I'd be afraid to say to him: "Run off, don't bother me!
I haven't time to hear you now, I'm busy as can be";
I'd be afraid to lock him out and send him from my door,
Afraid that when he needed me he'd come to me no more.

I knew a father once who sent his little boy away,
Who had no time to spare for him and what he had to say;
He scowled to see his eager face and ordered him to go,
And what was in that little mind he didn't care to know.

The little chap was 12 years old and when his trials came
He'd seek his father's counsel, but the answer was the same;
"Run off and settle it yourself," he'd hear his father say,
"Don't bother me with such affairs; I haven't time today."

Now little boys are quick to learn, and as the weeks went by
To gain his father's confidence this youngster ceased to try:
He'd learned he was a busy man and never sought his door,
And till the day it was to late he bothered him no more.

Then when the shame had come to him, the father hung his head.
"Why should I bear this burden now?" he sorrowfully said.
And that small voice of conscience answers him both night and day:
"You told him not to bother you. You ordered him away."

So when he comes by night or day I drop what'er I'm at
To talk his problems over and to settle this or that,
For I'm afraid the day might dawn, if I should lock my door
And tell him not to bother me, he'd come to me no more.

(Copyright, 1923, by Edgar A. Guest)

Birds are so little averse to ocean flight that many fly from eastern Texas to the gulf coast of southern Mexico, although this 400 miles of water journey hardly shortens the distance of travel by an hour's flight.

VARIETIES

A single grain of indigo will color a ton of water.

The Chinese are the oldest workers known in masonry.

Young wild pigs all have longitudinally striped coats.

Mark Twain made $1,500,000 with his pen during his lifetime.

Dragon flies have been observed to destroy adult mosquitoes.

Yale conferred the degree of doctor of laws on Marshal Foch.

A single ounce of radium would be worth no less than $1,250,000.

Ambassadors represent Great Britain in 27 different countries.

One of the largest belts ever made is 1,000 feet long and 48 inches wide.

In England it is against the law to post a letter without a stamp on it.

There are approximately 500 blind World war veterans in the United States.

Arabs collect locusts, pulverize and roast them, then eat them as pudding.

There are olive trees still living that have been yielding crops for centuries.

Chamois leather is not taken from the chamois but from the flesh side of sheepskin.

Linseed oil, used in this country in paints, is one of the staple edible oils of Russia.

A German firm has perfected a treatment for woolen cloth, making it mothproof.

A clock ticking seconds takes one week, four days and 14 hours to tick a million times.

In Bavaria the teaching of English has been substituted in the schools for French.

The first of the great modern telescopes was made for Sir William Herschel in 1779.

The naval salute to the British sovereign is 21 guns, except in India where it is 121 guns.

Caruso used to sing in El Toreo, the largest bull ring in the world, located in Mexico City.

Persimmons are artificially ripened by placing them in chambers filled with carbon dioxide gas.

The strength and elasticity of leather are greater when the air is moist than when it is dry.

Since the war, France has become one of the best European markets for American chewing gum.

Nature has given the zebra spider eight eyes, which are arranged in a semi-circle around his head.

The birth rate in the United States is declining and the death rate is increasing, census reports show.

It would take 1,340,000 barrels of powder to give a bullet the speed with which an electron travels.

Only one president (Grant) was a graduate of West Point Military academy and none of Annapolis.

More oxygen is to be found in the first six feet of the earth's crust than in all the atmosphere above.

It is estimated that fully 400,000 people of Canada depend wholly or partly on the fisheries for a living.

No bird ever visits the shores of Lake Avernuss, near the City of Naples, because of the putrid water.

One-third of the potential production of cotton in the United States was prevented by the boll weevil in 1921.

Airplanes are carrying mail in Morocco over a route formerly covered only by means of camels and donkeys.

The poorest Japanese coolie regards his evening bath as a sacred duty, and as the greatest luxury of the day.

There is a gigantic tortoise still living on St. Helena which was there when Napoleon died more than 100 years ago.

The proceeds from all the plays written by Queen Maria of Rumania are devoted to the charities of her country.

A German recently made a nonstop airplane flight from Moscow to Berlin, a distance of 1,115 miles, in 18 hours.

Ninety per cent of the footwear used in Quebec is made in the Dominion, of leather grown and tanned in Canada.

The deepest mine in the world is about 150 miles west of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, and is a gold mine 6,426 feet deep.

Vehicles and vehicle parts hold fifth place among the wood using industries, from a standpoint of wood consumed.

The federal government has paid out approximately $750,000,000 as compensation and insurance claims to ex-service men.

Poison gas was first introduced in the World war by the Germans against the Canadian and British at the battle of Ypres.

Until electricity was discovered the cause of the aurora borealis was unknown and it was supposed to be of supernatural origin.

Factories in the Philadelphia district turn out 1,000,000,000 cigars a year, or one-seventh of the entire output of the United States.

Wealthy land owners in Arabia, heretofore satisfied with old and primitive methods, are beginning to adopt ideas of scientific farming.

Ten reindeer imported into Alaska in 1891 and 1,200 imported prior to 1902, have increased until there are now about 200,000 in that territory.

The oldest boat in the world is bing dug out of a bog on the Schleswig coast; it is believed to date back to the beginning of the second century.

The great center of glass manufacture in Great Britain is at St. Helen's, Lancashire, whence glass finds its way to nearly all parts of the world.

Gas, which Napoleon termed "a big folly," is now used for lighting, heating and cooking by approximately 48,000,000 people in the United States.

Twelve thousand pounds of first-class letter mail is advanced three or four hours each day by the post-office department transcontinental airplane relays.

Twelve hundred bales of cotton have been ginned in Queensland and shipped to England as a result of the successful experiment in raising cotton in Australia.

The outermost moons of Jupiter and Saturn revolve in the opposite direction to that usually taken by moons around planets or by planets around the sun.

There are 525 known uses for the white, odorless, tasteless, light basswood, the largest quantities of which have been supplied by Wisconsin and Michigan in the last 20 years.

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

WOMEN'S RIGHTS

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

NOT to be scoffed at are the young Chinese women who come to this country for an education and return to their country with honors. We expect them, but it has taken centuries for the people of China to begin to appreciate the women of their country.

Notice the bride's pretty white slippers in the accompanying illustration. No more bound feet for this generation if she can help it.

No queue adorns the groom—though this is aside from our story—however it is an interesting fact that queues are mostly things of the past. A Chinese, wearing a red tassel in his queue, which was a mark of rank, came to our country one time to study at Oberlin college. He received his master's degree at Yale, returned to China and was chosen to be one of the representatives at the peace conference. American influence is bringing about a transformation in China. Americans have introduced modern improvements, built railroads, established hospitals and are slowly—very slowly—making their way into the interior where disease lurks, where sanitation is unknown, and where little girls are cast to the pigs. Transportation over this enormous country will carry with it unlimited possibilities. Our American women play a bigger part in this transformation than they realize.

When Chinese girls and women come to America and take honors in our schools, they prove that they are as intelligent as any women. They will not tolerate little baby girls being thrown into rivers, they will insist upon education for their sisters. They will no longer remain ignored.

We are particularly interested in what they can do for the women of agriculture. Though agriculture is held in highest veneration in China and celebrated by the emperor himself when, accompanied by his train, he goes to an appointed spot, draws a furrow with a spade and sows some seed, the farmers still use the old cumbersome plow drawn by men and buffaloes, and positively refuse to employ modern implements. Will the women be able to improve these conditions? Willow Blossom, for instance, is learning a great deal here about women and equal rights. She marries a Chinese in this country and respects the ceremonies of both countries. Will she consent to fall back into the old life? Not at all. She will go back and teach the others.

What we have to think about is what sort of impression she is getting from us with our present day struggles.

Take the equal rights bill, so much discussed at present.

The National Woman's party is endorsing it, the Consumers' League opposing. Each has a sincere and earnest appeal, and at their respective conventions such women as Mrs. Belmont, the president of the National Woman's party; Mrs. Harvey W. Wiley, the wife of the famous doctor; Miss Emma Gillett, dean of the Washington College of Law, were a few of those who talked in favor of this proposed amendment to the constitution. Those against the bill included Mary Roberts Rinehart, famous author, who was once a nurse; Julia Lathrop, former head of the children's bureau, and Miss Elizabeth Brandeis, daughter of Justice Brandeis of the supreme court, and secretary of the minimum wage board in the District of Columbia.

Leaders among women, these women are, and they told of their approval or their disapproval of the new standards between husband and wife, the new ideal as to the support of wife and family, and the equality of opportunity in the economic field between men and women.

All women, with the exception of the leisure class, are working women, and, speaking facetiously, the leisure class too, work rather hard trying to enjoy life. We are most interested in what the farm women want. Do they wish to continue dependent upon man. Do they wish to continue accepting "his" money even though they earn every cent of their share in household duties? Do they want the same chance for education, the right to control their own property and earnings? Are they satisfied with the double moral standards, and the divorce laws, which certainly favor the husband, and do they wish an equal right in the care, custody and control of their children?

On the other hand—if the country woman happens to be a widow, does she want her pension taken away, or, if she is a woman of industry, does she want to go back to the 10-hour day and a minimum wage?

The country woman's vote will have a great influence finally. Though they did not seem to be represented at either of these conventions, they should have been. They have much to say about these conditions, as they will be forced to abide by the law once it is made.

If we remember when we give these matters careful consideration that our influence is stretching further than our own country, that we have the power to retard or assist progress of the human race, that our decisions may help to bring about the rise of such women as the women of China, who have been regarded there for so many years as little or nothing, that in reality we are trying to uplift all women and all men, and are not harping for "rights" at all in that sense, we may then do the wise thing when we take our stand for or against the equal rights bill.

Chinese Study and Wed in This Country

—Pacific and Atlantic Photos.

THE Rev. James E. Davis of the Central Christian church of Denver, Col., came all the way to Chicago to unite in Christian matrimony his little Chinese friend, Willow Blossom, known to her school friends as Josephine Moy, to the noble Louis Hong, son of a wealthy tea merchant of Canton. They were married the day that Miss Moy was graduated from the Hyde Park high school. After the Christian wedding the Oriental customs were followed to please the older generation. The groom is a graduate of Northwestern university. The couple return to China to live.

Florence Low, a Chinese girl, received a silver medal for the highest grade of her class at its graduation exercises in Public School 23 in New York City on Jan. 25. Several months ago she also won a prize offered by a New York newspaper for the best essay on American history.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

If you are poor and weak and helpless and of little account, these are only extraordinary reasons why I should care for you.—John G. Stevenson.

ANOTHER BIRD LOVER WRITES

Bird Scribe of Pa., please come and tell us about the birds. Theoretically I know very little about them, practically a little bit more, but they are a source of never-ending pleasure to me.

So far, we have had a very mild winter here in Virginia, and our little feathered friends are numerous and happy. The other morning there was a light snow and some of my boarders I served breakfast to were blue jays and cardinals. A Mr. and Mrs. Cardinal raised a nice family in an apple tree near the house last Summer. They all came for breakfast and were a pretty sight, although the old colored man I know says, "It's gwine to be fallin' weather when you sees all of them red birds."

But I digress, there were wrens, chickadees, titmice, a nuthatch and of course some English sparrows—the little fussy rascals.

I spent some time in the Blue Ridge mountains of Virginia last Spring and Summer and it surely was a treat to watch the birds return from the South. How delighted I were to see the first bluebird and robin—it was a rather cool backward Spring and we felt that "Spring had come" with their advent. Later a handsome scarlet tanager and his lovely olive green wife arrived. I fed them and in a few days they were so gentle and friendly they would eat out of a dish on the porch rail while I stood near, and maybe I weren't tickled when they started building a nest in a tree near the cottage.

To those of you who have not, I say, "Feed the birds! Study them. You will be amply repaid." Come Bird Scribe, we are waiting.—Va. Bird Lover.

TEACHER WANTS UNION.

Will you give a little country schoolma'am a seat for a few minutes? What a dear merry bunch of people!

Since a tiny little tot I have read our dear old Blade. I revel in the Merry-Go-Round, Boys and Girls and the Poets' Corner, and I have had some of the most interesting and fascinating stories from its pages. I especially like letters from teachers. I read your letter, J. N. Bragg, and liked it. I think teaching is a noble profession and far too sacred to entrust with just anyone. I wonder if we teachers really stop to think how much responsibility rests upon us.

I am a West Virginian, and I love the hills and woods of this dear state. I think that next to the mothers of our country teachers are responsible for the citizens of tomorrow. Do you think, fellow teachers, that we are capable of doing the work for which we are paid? Do you think that better qualified teachers could bring about astounding results?

Quite a while ago there was a decided increase in wages but not in teachers' salaries. The monthly salary of the day laborer exceeded that of a teacher. A number of the teaching force, the ones teaching merely for their monthly check, left the service in pursuit of other work. After a few years a decrease in wages drove them back, much less efficient than they were when they left. We have many of them yet in West Virginia. Why can't we form a union and put them out of service?

At present I am in charge of 26 boys and girls from six to 16. I love my work and I adore my pupils who return my affection. I am with them from 9 A. M. till 4 P. M. I think I enjoy the supervised games and organized play as much as the kiddies do. I can truthfully say that some of the most pleasant moments of my life are spent in the school room, surrounded by the happy eager children grasping the knowledge that I can give.

Next time I may write about nature or books or—oh, well, most anything. I should like to read more letters from teachers, especially those who have seen long years of service.—Goldilocks.

LETTERS RECALL OLD TIMES

Hello Bobby Joe, what will you have, some more of Canada or Pa.?

I will have to tell Keystone Lassie that I know Williamsport and I have had some good times at Star Island. I was at Williamsport in 1909 on a visit and I had a good time. It took me six days to go from Saskatoon, Canada to Williamsport. Here is what happened to me once out West. My brother-in-law and I went hunting for rabbits and about a dozen wolves got after us and we had a fine run for home as we only had four shells left for one gun, so we gave them part of our rabbits and while they were eating them, we got away. There were all kinds of game out there when I first went in 1902. I have seen as many as 30 antelope in one drove and wild geese so thick that they would cover a whole field.

I used to go to a place called "Beener Creek" fishing. It was a lovely place with great high banks. I used to run down and fall in the creek and have a good time. I will leave off for Bobby Joe and Keystone Lassie to take my place.—Daniel of Michigan.

ELM IS FAVORITE.

How many of our readers have seen the beautiful "Penn Treaty Elm" shade tree? A few small sprouts were brought to this valley by a resident of Philadelphia who came to the country to live, and there are several beautiful elm trees in the farm yards from those young trees, true descendents of the "Penn Treaty Elm."

The tree grows rapidly, has dense, spreading top. The leaves are beautiful dark green with many ribs. It is nice cool shade and makes a tree that every school ground and home yard should be proud to possess. They are the last to shed their leaves in the Fall, when the maple, popular and other trees are bare. We prize them more because they are historic. Every school that could should have at least one on their grounds.—A. Lehman of Pa.

Cleaning a Gold Chain

To clean a gold chain, put it in a small bottle with warm water, some pulverized chalk and a little grated castile soap. Cork the bottle and shake. Rinse in clear cold water. Wipe on a towel and the polish will be surprising.

To Our Friends

Please address all letters intended for this page to:
MARTHA HOLDEN,
WEEKLY BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

Chat With Cousins

Funny ideas some of these fashion men have of country women. Until we protested vigorously, they sent us so many apron patterns that we could imagine every man, woman and child garbed in a neat house apron.

It remains for the country women to prove to these men that they don't know about country styles at all. Country women don't cook all the time, and they know how to dress every bit as well, and with as much style, as the city woman. They also appreciate the advantages and satisfaction in changing styles.

We have some smart new fashions submitted for trial in the Fashion Department, and if these are appreciated, we will have more, but if not—back we go to the kitchen apron repeated often and indefinitely.

Won't some of you write an expression of your idea of the way country women would like to dress?

We are sorry that Mrs. Syrus Sites, Masonville, W. Va., could not have a card and letter shower on Feb. 15, her 86th birthday. Granddaughter's letter missed the last edition by one day. Surely we can make it up to her even if congratulations are a few days late.

G. G. W. of Ohio wonders how anyone even dares think of being tired of snow, for they have had scarcely any where she lives in Ohio and oh, how good a sled and skates and skiis would look if she could use them. G. G. W. thinks The Blade gets better every issue. She is one of the many who have written that they are enjoying the Talks on Fine Arts. It is a pleasure to give something to readers that so many encourage.

Such a deluge of requests for "twins" keeps coming that we will soon be forced to start a "twin" column, in order to get them all in. Therefore don't be surprised if you see a list of names and birthdays soon. You can pick out your twins to your heart's content then.

One week it is a sprig of balsam, and the next—Spring violets—fragrant as they can be too, though they came all the way from California, from one of our readers who used to live in Michigan. She says her hands were almost frozen when she picked the violets. Many visitors from the East are disappointed, she says, when they come to California expecting to see sunshine all the time, but she wishes sometimes in the Summer, for cloudy and rainy days, because they are so restful to the eyes.

Locust Blossom says she would like to change places with Flossie-or-Bobbie, for she never gets tired of snow and she has none.

Black-eyed Susan, come out of your hiding place. Your only twin is curious to know what you are doing.

Badger Friend, another letter from you has been requested.

For the reader who asked for the pronunciation of "Quo Vadis:" It is the name of a novel dealing with the history of Rome during the time of Nero and is pronounced kwo va dis, long o, a as in ah, i as in this, accent on the second syllable.

The circulation department wishes us to call attention to our readers to the following requirements. If they are complied with, service can be improved considerably.

All subscriptions are discontinued as they expire, therefore please send renewals two weeks before the date of expiration, in order not to miss any copies.

In giving change of address please give old as well as new address.

Always sign your name exactly the same as on the old label.

BOYS AND GIRLS

Good manners are made up of petty sacrifices. —Emerson.

DON'S ANNIVERSARY.

'Twas February, bleak and cold,
In nineteen-twenty-two;
I wrote my first to our old Blade,
To see what I could do.

I landed with a little howl
Amongst the Short and Sweet;
The cousins were a merry crew
That I was pleased to greet.

Aunt Martha said to come again,
I did, and fair and square
I got my letters in The Blade,
And still they're printed there.

I make no boasts or any vow,
Results I can't foresee;
All we can do is write our best
Through nineteen-twenty-three.

We may write prose or maybe verse,
And proverbs may we quote;
But first and last to one and all
I'm known as—Don Quixote.

FRED TURNS HUNTER.

There is instilled within each of us a persistent something that we call "desire." There are various things to be desired. Some want one thing and some another. Some have numerous desires while others have but few. It is a safe bet, however, that all of us have the desire to commune with nature, no matter where we live or what our calling. The city bred boy or girl especially has a constant yearning to get out away from all the noise and bustle, and strike for a quiet vacation among the hills and along the cool streams.

I like to be out in the great outdoors with my fox hounds, not to kill the fox, but just to hear the music of the hounds as they chase Old Red for hours and hours and at last conquer him and make him go to his den.

How many of you readers of The Blade would have guessed that I was a fox hunter? Not a single one of you, I'll bet. Won't you all agree with me that it would do every boy good if he would respond to nature's call at vacation time instead of spending it in the poolrooms of some city?

I will now call my dogs, Trainer, Ford, Cole, Bob and Sping, to start on the hunt of the old Red. I have been known a long time as Fred Sleath, but will be known from now on as the—Fox Hunter.

GUESS WHO.

Just look what the wind blew in. Bet most of the cousins have forgotten me by this time. Pet of W. Va., I would like to have you go kodaking with me. Keystone Bachelor, you seem to have started something. I believe one can adways learn something good about books. Books are like people. No one is so bad that we cannot learn something good from them. From the worst person I ever met I can truthfully say I learned the best lesson of my life. I could have learned it from the best person I ever met if they had had a mind to tell me.

Old Maid of New York, bring on your story; we are all waiting with patience. Chuckles, you are a great one. Have you got your box of candy all ready for the winner? My only hopes are that you made it yourself. Moon Winks and your Moonbeam, where are you two hiding? Indian Maid, come forth and tell us some of the stories you hear around your campfire, won't you? Canadian Cowgirl, Prairie Rose and Mrs. Charles Asbury, may I accompany you for a horseback ride on Elma? Don't you think a horse a great pal? I know I never go very far on my horse without getting a change of heart if I have been feeling blue.

As for scenery, I don't think anyone has to go any farther than Pennsylvania. Weary, I surely was glad to see you back on the Household page. Ida Beck of Mo., where are you? Locust Blossom, come again. Your letter was fine and I wish I could go with you and take a few pictures. Lne Traveler, call and tell us some of your travels. Honorable Patches, has someone "went" and "stole" your sister, or is she busy trying to teach you how to spell? If so, we will look for a letter. 'Member last time you told us you had to have her assist you. L. L. Meek, you say you are sorry for Bachelor Billy; well, then, I suppose you be more than sorry for Buckeye Mechanic, for he has taken unto himself a pie baker. Yes, Brown Fox, I used to say I was going to be an old maid. Wonder how many twins Buckeye Mechanic has. His birthday is on March 11 and mine on July 14. Always your pal.—Mrs. Buckeye Mechanic.

BELIEVES IN BEING HUMBLE.

Mr. Waste Basket, step aside and let me pass in from this blinding storm. Haven't you a bit of manners when a gentleman approaches? I bet you would put on some airs if it were a lady instead of a gentleman. Well, Aunt Martha, I beg your pardon if I am stepping on your toes. I see that Mr. Baker of California asked how old you would have to be to be his aunt and if he was born in 1838, he would be 85, and if you had to be 15 or 20 years older than he, you would be 100 or 105, and you would be old enough in that case to be my great grandmother but I presume you are not that old. I will volunteer guessing your age to be no more than 35 or 40. Come along cousins with your guess.

Abigail Grey, thy letter was so well written, I for one am compelled to brag on thee.

Flossie or Bobbie, if you are tired of snow, come down in southern Kentucky. We have had no snow yet to lay on the ground. It snowed twice here but disappeared just as a frost a few minutes after sunrise.

Little Susie, I will venture to answer one of your questions. You wanted to know what our ideas were in regard to being humble. My idea is to be poor and lowly. If we owned ever so much and humbled ourselves and felt that we were no greater nor better than some of the poorest, we are humble. Does not our heavenly Father own the whole world? Still he is humble, and commands us to be humble ourselves. He wants us to be poor in spirit even if we own great possessions.

Rhyme Stringer, I enjoy your letters and to tell the real truth, everybody can beat me. I have my opinions but I can't write them on paper. I don't want to hurt anybody's feelings, so I hold my tongue and listen while the rest speak.

Kentucky Wonder, I would love to know how far we live apart. I believe we are very close neighbors. I see you have been fox chasing. Brown Fox had better watch out.

All you old timers had better get to the front or the newcomers are going to crowd you out entirely. Well, I see Mr. W. B. is looking for me, giving me a hint that I should quit chewing the rag. I am his faithful servant.—Jim of Kentucky.

ENJOYS BOOK DISCUSSION.

Hello, everybody. This is my first attempt to write, so please be real quiet or I might back out. I have read The Blade for some time and surely enjoy it, especially the Household page. I live on a farm and ride on the school truck to and from school. I am interested in the discussion of books, as I love to read.

What is the trouble with the Colorado people? Why don't you get busy and show yourselves? Have I a twin? Sept. 5. Oodles of love.—Colorado Columbine.

According to opinions expressed by many large employers, single women are more reliable as workers than married women.

Talks on Fine Arts

Art.

The first Chinese sculpture of which we have information, was found along the Ysang-tse-Kiang river, the product of craftsmen of the Han dynasty, 206 B. C. to 221 A. D. Later, during the fourth century A. D., there was an influx of Buddhist religion and ideas, and with them came the sculptured images of Buddha, and the construction of Buddhist temples.

As the culture of the Chinese grew and their intellectual power expanded under the stimulus of contact with peoples further south and west, they aroused the envy of the barbarian hordes of the north and these savages would descend upon the Chinese and drive them to the south. Then, as the conquerers settled in the new country and the flow of life resumed its normal course, the savages became imbued with Chinese civilization, the Chinese who were driven from their lands returned and the great country absorbed the invaders and made them her own.

This ebb and flow of the struggle between oriental civilization and the barbarians occurred many times in the history of Asia, but always the overwhelming masses of Chinese assimilated the invaders and went on in the even tenor of their way.

Notwithstanding this constant struggle China developed a great art, an art which has come to stay.—From Chicago Art Institute News Letter.

Music.

Sometimes we do not know why misfortune overtakes us, but often Fate deals calamities with intention. When Robert Schumann was a promising young musician he put a brace on his middle finger to facilitate his practicing, and one day, after playing for hours, he removed the brace and found, to his horror, that his finger had become paralyzed. Never more was he able to continue with his chosen career.

His marriage with Clara Wieck was a happy one. She was recognized, when a child, to be an infant prodigy with the piano, and she appeared throughout her life on the concert stage. Thus did Schumann find his disappointment justified, and he willingly and lovingly wrote beautiful compositions for her to play.

Schumann was the best music critic of his time, and the best composer among the music critics. His compositions are melodious, sweet and eternal.

If there is a story of "Traumerei" written by Schumann, we are sorry to disappoint the reader who requested it. It is best adapted to the violin and probably is merely an expression of a great man's feelings.

Literature.

Sinclair Lewis, popular novelist of the present day, was born in Minnesota, therefore he undoubtedly wrote what was in his heart when he wrote the story of the small town in the wheat belt of Minnesota called Gopher Prairie. At any rate "Main Street" is one of the most widely read and talked of books of today, and its dull, monotonous and tiresome development evidently appeals to the majority of readers.

The story is supposed to be typical of all main streets in small towns, and if it is true to life, it is high time somebody found a way to introduce inspiration and happiness into the lives of the mediocre.

A college graduate, Carol Milford, married Dr. Will Kennicott, went with him to Gopher Prairie to live, hated it, hated the people. In the course of six or eight years she had one fling of defiance and went to Washington for one year during the war, but returned to her husband, satisfied to endure her life.

During the beginning of her Gopher Prairie life she tried several reform measures, including an attempt to interest her neighbors in dramatics, but her efforts invariably met defeat.

Why the book is popular is difficult to say, for a strong character could have brought about reform if reform were necessary. Humanity is never dull and sordid. There is much of love in it. We people of the country are in a position to say that it is not true because a community is small and apart from the heart of world movements that it will be dead to the interests of literature, art and humanity.

If Carol had been a woman with tenderness of heart, a woman who was not superficial and headstrong, she would have found good in a community no matter where she had gone.

England refused to accept "Main Street," but Sinclair Lewis' latest book "Babbitt," has created a furore there.

Aunt Martha would like to say that she thinks Lewis' books are popular because they are different, not because of any particular merit, surely there is no literary merit present, surely no inspiration, and nothing to learn except that life must be endured, which is not a good reason for a book to be written.

Snatches From W. B.

I love to read your letters in The Blade. They are all very interesting, especially Hiawatha's. I wonder who Canadian Cowgirl is. I am stuck on her also. Have I a twin? My birthday is Oct. 16—Just a Dream from Pa.

Here I come from the beautiful hills of W. Va., and am looking for my twin. I will be 15 Feb. 22.—February Snowdrop.

I am looking for my twin. I will be 17 Dec. 11.—December Sunbeam.

I live on a farm. My father cultivates 20 acres or more every year. He takes vegetables to market. My mother died when I was 10. I have two sisters and one brother younger than myself. My oldest sister and myself have been keeping house for my father since my mother died. We all go to school and we like our teacher fine. There are about 70 in our class. I am in the eighth grade and will be through in February. I was born Nov. 27, 1905.—Lela Zenith Gooding.

Have I a twin? I was 13, Nov. 14, 1922. I am in the fifth grade at school and like it fine. I enjoy the Household page and Mutt and Jeff. I want to come again.—Susie.

I have been tempted to write before, but was afraid of Mr. W. B. I like The Blade better than any other paper. Have I a twin? I was born Sept. 23, 1903.—Dixie of W. Va.

POETS' CORNER

"A Hoosier Volunteer"

BY CHARLIE HOKEY,
Bat. E, 146 F. A., A. E. F.

Far up a lonely mountain side
My wandering footsteps led,
The moss lay thick beneath my feet,
The pines sighed over head,
The trace of a dismantled fort lay in the forest nave
And in the shadow near the path
I saw a soldier's grave.

The bramble wrestled with the weed upon the lonely mound.
The simple tombstone rudely writ,
Had fallen to the ground.
I raised it with a reverent hand,
From dust the words to clear,
But time had blotted all but these
"A Hoosier Volunteer."

I hear the foreign church bells ring along the vale below,
And see the Paris towers rise
Toward the heaven's all aglow.
The German battles rose to mind,
Its leaders wane and then—
I knew the sleeper had been
One of General Pershing's men.

The fight he fought, the wounds he wore
Are all unknown to Fame.
Remember on his lonely grave
There is even not a name,
Though he fought well and bravely too,
And loved his country dear, we know
Or he could not have been a Hoosier Volunteer.

He sleeps, what need to question now,
If he were wrong or right,
He knew his country's cause was just,
In God our Father's sight,
He wields no warlike weapons now,
Returns no foeman's thrust, who but a coward could
Revile an honest soldier's dust.

March gallant soldiers proudly on around the rocky glen,
For above you lies the grave,
Of one of General Pershing's men,
Beneath the cedar and the
Pine in solitude so dear,
Unknown, unnamed, forgotten,
Lies one of General Pershing's men.

For his country he has fallen, and left his loved ones dear,
But remember he's a soldier
And a Hoosier volunteer.
His friends may all grieve for him
And long till life is done,
But remember every soldier is some
Loving Mother's son.

Get in and Ride

—The Boston Herald.

I was trudging one day down a dusty road
While my back was curved under a bit of a load.
And the way was long and my feet were sore
And my bones ached under the load I bore!
But I struggled on in the Summer's heat
Then, resting a bit I shouldered my load,
And wended my way down the dusty road.
The morning stretched into the afternoon—
My Journey's end seemed as far as the moon;
Till at length a horse and a wagon drew near,
And my heart revived with a spark of cheer.
But the man saw only his own small soul,
And the narrow way to his narrow goal,
And whipped his horse into a guilty trot,
Though the sand was deep and the day was hot.
And he passed me by on the dusty road,
And I sank still lower beneath my load.
Yet out of the dust came another man,
And he pulled up short, and he gayly cried:
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"
And he placed my bundle behind the seat,
And he said, "Climb in here an' rest your feet!
I never pass by a man on the road,
An' 'speshly, friend, if he's got a load."
And my feet were rested, my heart was light;
And I blessed the driver, who gayly cried:
"I say there, comrade, get in and ride!"
Ah! The world is full of sore-footed men
Who need a slight lift every now and again.
And the angels can see through the white cloud rift
All the God-like souls who give them.

In the House of Too Much Trouble

In the House of Too Much Trouble
Lived a lonely little boy;
He was eager for a playmate,
He was hungry for a toy;
But 'twas always too much bother,
Too much dirt and too much noise,
For the House of Too Much Trouble
Wasn't meant for little boys.

And sometimes the little fellow
Left a book upon the floor,
Or forgot and laughed too loudly,
Or he failed to close the door.
In the House of Too Much Trouble
Things must be precise and trim—
In the House of Too Much Trouble
There was little room for him.

He must never scatter playthings,
He must never romp and play;
Every room must be in order
And kept quiet all the day.
He had never had companions,
He had never owned a pet—
In the House of Too Much Trouble
It is trim and quiet, yet.

Every room is set in order—
Every book is in its place,
And the lonely little fellow
Wears a smile upon his face.
In the House of Too Much Trouble
He is silent and at rest—
In the House of Too Much Trouble
With a lily on his breast.

Gradatim; Or, the Way to Heaven

(BY JOSIAH GILBERT HOLLAND)

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

I count this thing to be grandly true;
That a noble deed is a step toward God—
Lifting the soul from the common clod
To a purer air and a broader view.

We rise by things that are under our feet,
By what we have mustered of good and gain,
By the pride deposed and the passion slain,
And the vanquished ill that we hourly meet.

We hope, we aspire, we resolve, we trust
When the morning calls us to life and light,
But our hearts grow weary and, ere the night,
Our lies are trailing the sordid dust.

We hope, we resolve, we aspire, we pray
And we think that we mount the air on wings
Beyond the recall of sensual things,
While our feet still cling to the heavy clay.

Wings for the angels, but feet for men!
We may borrow the wings to find the way—
We may hope and resolve and aspire and pray,
But our feet must rise or we fall again.

Only in dreams is a ladder thrown
From the weary earth to the sapphire walls,
But the dreams depart and the vision falls
And the sleeper wakes on his pillow of stone.

Heaven is not reached at a single bound;
But we build the ladder by which we rise
From the lowly earth to the vaulted skies,
And we mount to its summit round by round.

Don't Let the Song Go Out of Your Life

BY KATE B. STILES.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though it chance sometimes to flow
In a minor strain, it will blend again
With the major tone, you know.

What though shadows rise to obscure life's skies,
And hide for a time the sun,
They sooner will lift and reveal the rift,
If you let the melody run.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Though your voice may have lost its trill,
Though the tremulous note should die in the throat,
Let it sing in your spirit still.

There is never a pain that hides not some gain,
And never a cup of rue
So bitter to sup but what in the cup
Lurks a measure of sweetness too.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Ah! it never would need to go,
If with thought more true and a broader view
We looked at this life below.

Oh, why should we moan that life's Springtime has flown,
Or sigh for the fair Summer-time?
The Autumn hath days filled with paeans of praise,
And the Winter hath bells that chime.

Don't let the song go out of your life;
Let it ring in the soul while here,
And when you go hence it shall follow you thence
And sing on in another sphere.

Then, do not despond and say that the fond,
Sweet songs of your life have flown,
For if ever you knew a song that was true,
Its music is still your own.

Mixing With Martha

Weights and Measures.

The following rules will make a good list for the bride-to-be and can be pasted into her card indexed recipe box:

Two and one-half teaspoons make one tablespoon.

Four tablespoons make one wine glass.

Two wine glasses make one gill.

Two gills make one cup.

Two cups make one pint.

Four tablespoonfuls salt make one ounce.

One and one-half tablespoonfuls granulated sugar make one ounce.

Two tablespoonfuls flour make one ounce.

One pint brown sugar make 12 ounces.

One pint granulated sugar make 16 ounces.

One pint wheat flour make nine ounces.

One pint corn meal make 11 ounces.

Piece of butter size of an egg—about one and one-half ounces.

Cooking Timetable.

Beef sirloin, rare, per pound, 8 to 10 minutes.

Beef sirloin, well done, per pound, 12 to 15 minutes.

Chickens, 3 or 4 pounds weight, 1 to 1½ hours.

Duck, tame, from 40 to 60 minutes.

Lamb, well done, per pound, 15 minutes.

Pork, well done, per pound, 30 minutes.

Turkey, 10 pounds, 3 hours.

Veal, well done, per pound, 20 minutes.

Potatoes, boiled, 30 minutes.

Potatoes, baked, 45 minutes.

Sweet Potatoes, boiled, 45 minutes.

Sweet potatoes, baked, 1 hour.

Squash, boiled, 25 minutes.

Squash, baked, 45 minutes.

Green peas, boiled, 20 to 40 minutes.

Shelled beans, 1 hour.

String beans, 1 to 2 hours.

Green corn, 20 to 30 minutes.

Asparagus, 15 to 30 minutes.

Spinach, 1 to 2 hours.

Tomatoes, 20 minutes.

Cabbage, 45 minutes to 2 hours.

Cauliflower, 20 minutes.

Beet greens, 1 hour.

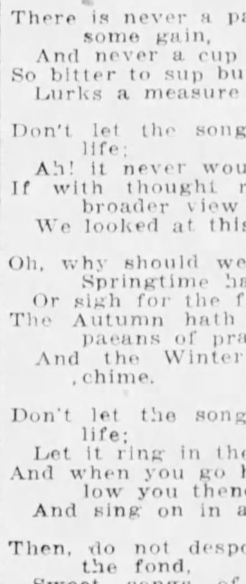
Onions, 1 to 2 hours.

Beets, 1 to 5 hours.

Parsnips, ½ to 1 hour.

WOMAN SO ILL COULD NOT WORK

Gained Strength, Weight, and Now Doing Own Work by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Marion, Ind.—"I was all run-down, nervous and bent over. I could hardly drag around, let alone do my work. I read some letters in the papers telling what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and I thought I would try it. Then a man told my husband about his wife and what good it had done her and wanted him to have me try it. I took one bottle and could see what it did for me in a week's time, and when I had taken three bottles I had gained both in strength and weight and was doing my own work. I took it before my last baby was born and it helped me so much. I sure am glad to recommend the Vegetable Compound to any woman who suffers from female ailments, for I know by experience what it can do. I have used Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash, also the Liver Pills, too, and think them fine."—Mrs. WM. ELDRIDGE, 620 E. Grant Street, Marion, Indiana.

A record of nearly fifty years service should convince you of the merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

KINGS OF THE MISSOURI

By Hugh Pendexter

Copyrighted, 1920, the Ridgway Company, 1921, the Bobbs-Merrill Company.

(Continued From Last Week.)

One of the leading warriors approached and stared at the ruined tent and said:

'The white men had trouble in the night."

"No trouble," said Bridger. "Some boys made a noise. That is all."

The man retired and passed the word that the white men were very stout of heart. Bridger visited the sick man. The Lance had his eyes open and his gaze was normal. Bridger placed a hand on his head and felt the perspiration starting at the roots of the coarse, thick hair.

The Lance eyed him wonderingly when he lifted him up and gave him a drink of water. To be ministered to by a white man was a new experience.

"Where is the Left Hand?" he faintly asked.

'He makes war-medicine against the Blackfeet."

"He was making medicine against the sickness in me when I went into the black sleep."

'His medicine was weak. He had to have the white man's medicine to make you well. Before sunset my medicine will drive the evil spirit from you if you do as I say."

"It is good."

"You are not to speak nor open eyes if Gauche enters this tent. When I tell you that you are well, then you can talk."

"It is good."

Bridger returned to Lander and found him trying to make a midday meal out of corn and beans. The mountain man ate heartily of the dried meat. Gauche was busy circulating among his warriors in an effort to arouse their enthusiasm for a raid against the Blackfeet. He kept repeating to them:

"I made medicine against the Blackfeet. I dreamed last night and saw much blood on the Blackfeet. There was no blood on the Assiniboins. I saw many signs of Blackfeet horses, and all the trails led to the camp of the Left Hand. Be ready with many arrows and your bows. Let those who have guns save their powder."

It was not until late afternoon that he came to Bridger. There was a peculiar glitter in his wicked little eyes, and for a moment Bridger feared he had found some rum and was commencing a drunk that might lead him into the vilest treachery. It was excitement, however, rather than liquor that had fired the chief.

Before speaking he passed into the sick man's tent and for nearly a minute stared down on the closed eyes of the Lance. So far as appearances went the man might be dead. Coming back to Bridger he said:

"The Lance lies very quiet. I could not see that he breathed. My young men have come back to say the boat is in its place up the river. I have told my warriors to come here and see the white man's medicine drive the Water Spirit from the Lance. I hope the white man's medicine is ready to work. The Lance looks like a dead man."

Bridger put his pipe in the hanger about his neck, stretched his arms and draweld:

"The medicine is ready. But it must hear the young men speak about the boat. It can not hear you say it. Send for them."

As he had expected Gauche acted as his own messenger, there being none of his men at hand. The moment he disappeared Bridger was galvanized into action. He prepared more fever medicine in hot water and took it to the Lance and had him drink it. Then he covered him with extra buffalo robes. Hurrying back to Lander, who was nervously awaiting the climax, he coolly informed:

"I'll have the taller oozing out of him inside of ten minutes:

"The chief thought he was dead."

"Playin' 'possum. See that the rifles are ready. Then try to smoke."

A confusion of voices ran through the tents. Men began to appear in small bands and make for the sick man's tent. Gauche had passed the word that the Lance was dead and that the white men proposed bringing him back to life.

Bridger stood with his back to the excited warriors. One of the headmen started to enter the tent, but Bridger caught him by the arm and hurled him back. The man's hand went to his ax, but fell limp as Gauche called out: "Be afraid of the man who brings the dead back to life!"

Then the chief harangued his men. He reminded them of how the white man's medicine had discovered the Water Spirit in the Lance, and he repeated Bridger's promise that the sick should be strong once the white medicine heard from the lips of the young men that the boat had been returned to the place-of-building boats. And for good measure he recalled the numerous instances of Assiniboin braves who had dared set up opposition to their chief, dying of mysterious sicknesses.

There was a deep silence after the speech, finally broken by the appearance of two bucks, who pushed their way through the crowd bruskly. These were the spokesmen, and they had delayed their arrival in order to extract the full dramatic value from the scene. Halting before Bridger, they haughtily announced the completion of their errand.

Bridger turned his head and as if addressing some invisible agency in the tent rapidly repeated their words in English, then paused as if listening. Drawing himself erect, he loudly called: "The Water Spirit is now leaving the Lance. Stay where you are and watch."

He lifted the flap behind him and entered the oven-like atmosphere and kneeled beside the Lance. The man was panting painfully and in a reeking sweat from the fever medicine and heavy robes. He gasped for water and Bridger allowed him to drink his fill from a kettle.

"You are well," informed Bridger, throwing aside the robes. "Stand up and show the Assiniboins how the white man's medicine works."

Assisted by the mountain man the Lance managed to gain his feet. With a hand under his elbow to steady him he was guided to the opening, Bridger directing in a low voice.

"You will tell them the fires no longer burn inside you. You will tell them you are strong, but very sleepy. Then you will return to your robes and drink some soup and rest for a day. Tomorrow you will be strong and go and come a man."

The Lance forgot he was weak and famished. Thoroughly believing a powerful medicine had effected the cure, he felt himself a figure of much importance. His shoulders squared and his eyes grew steady as he flung back the flap of skin and confronted the mass of warriors. Nor did his voice fail him, but rang out in its usual volume as he proclaimed: "The Lance has been dead. He is alive. He was weak. Now he is strong. There are no fires in his body. The white man's medicine put them out. I go back to eat and sleep. Then I will be ready to take the path again against the enemies of the Assiniboins."

The Indians clapped their hands to their mouths, their gesture to express amazement, as they looked on one who, Gauche had said, was dead. The Lance retreated, and as the flap fell, shutting him in from the view of the warriors, he fell into Bridger's arms. The mountain man placed him on his robes and gave him more water. Opening the top of the tent to create a draft, he drew back the flap over the opening and hurried to his tent.

The Assiniboins eyed him with much awe, their hands clapping to their mouths. Verily his medicine was mighty. If he would come and live with the Assiniboins the nation would drive the Blackfeet beyond the mountains. They had seen him take a man burned and parched like a fragment of sun-scorched hide and overnight turn him out moist with sweat, ready to eat and sleep, and eager to fight.

Addressing Gauche, who had followed him, and speaking loudly for the benefit of all, Bridger said: "Now we have cured your sick we will go. Last night my medicine told me that you had made a new medicine, one that was very strong and would bring you many horses and Blackfeet scalps. Now we want our horses at once."

"If the white men will rest one sleep—" Gauche began.

"Then the Lance will fall sick again. My medicine says it must go," cut in Bridger. "Bring our horses."

Gauche gave an order and the two animals were produced. Taking their rifles, the white men led their horses through the camp, nor did they hear any voice demanding they be held for ransom. Not until they were well beyond the tents did they mount. Bridger rode rapidly for the river and would have turned up-stream had not the sound of music caused him to rein in and stare down the river-road in amazement.

"That ain't no Injun music!" he exclaimed.

"Drums, bells, violin and a clarionet," chacked off Lander, his eyes lighting.

"White men from the fort," muttered Bridger, riding toward the music.

So they sighted them—a band of white men, mounted and playing their instruments as they rode. The music was most sweeet in the ears of the trappers, and for a moment Bridger forgot to wonder at its coming.

"Look who rides behind!" softly called out Lander.

"I see 'em," murmured Bridger, watching the figures of McKenzie and Phinny. "Remember—not a sign or a word to Phinny that you suspect him," warned Bridger. "The music ain't for us. Must be for the Injuns."

In this surmise he was correct, for on sighting him McKenzie showed surprise, then spurred ahead, and jovially explained:

"A little treat for the Assiniboins. It tickles old Gauche's fancy. We don't lose anything by humoring him. When we get him we get all his people."

"Mighty good notion," admitted Bridger.

Then with a little smile he reminded: "An' the A. F. C. never goes after the Injuns. Just let's 'em come to the fort or stay away."

McKenzie scowled but instantly retorted:

"This display isn't to fetch trade to Fort Union. It's to keep the peace. I got word that Gauche plans to attack a party of Blackfeet that's coming in with Jacob Berger. I must stop it. I've worked too hard to get the Blackfeet to come to me to have it spoiled by that old reprobate's actions."

"Why, if here isn't Phinny!" exclaimed Bridger as Phinny rode up. "Howdy, Phinny."

"We meet again, Malcom," called out Lander cordially.

Phinny who had been watching them through half-closed lids, now wreathed his dark face with smiles.

"Lord, Lander! But wasn't I glad when Black Arrow's band arrived at the Crow village and said you had escaped from the Blackfeet and was on your way to Fort Union. I'm awfully glad to see you.

"And, Mr. Bridger, no hard feelings I hope because I've hired Ferguson to work for us with the Crows. He wanted the place. He felt it was more steady than working for a company that goes after beaver only."

"That's all right," assured Bridger. "I've got plenty of men who'll go and make opposition to him. The Crows think a heap of me. Don't make much difference what man I send there. I let Ferguson have it as he was begging for a job. But as you say H. B. men are better fitted for the A. F. C. post-trade than for going after beaver for my company."

McKenzie ordered the musicians to go on to the camp and hold the Indians from filling the river-trail. Then he anxiously asked:

"What became of you two? You started to get the boat yesterday morning. We've been worried about you."

"The Deschamps gang and some of the Rems corralled us yesterday morning and held us for ransom. Old woman decoyed us to their cabin by saying one of the men was sick an' needed help. They're a bad mess."

McKenzie cursed in genuine rage.

"They've got to be wiped out," he fiercely declared. "I've stood lots from the Deschamps and Rem families. I've winked at quite a few things as they were handy as interpreters. But I'm through. I'm sorry Gardepied didn't make good his threat and kill old Deschamps. My men at the fort won't stand any more nonsense from that crowd. Where are you going now?"

"We stopped here last night to cure La Lance of a fever. We're now going up to select the boat you said you'd sell us."

"I see," mused McKenzie, his eyes twinkling.

And Phinny stared at the river as if greatly interested in its muddy current.

"I did agree to sell you the best boat at the chanier, didn't I?" McKenzie continued. "Well, I'll keep my word, although it may cramp my plans. Hard to choose between friendship and business, Mr. Bridger. Lucky I didn't promise some of those down the river. Since you went away I'm called on to use all I have."

"I don't want to hold you to a promise that really fusses you," gravely said Bridger. "If you want to be let off——"

"No, no," hastily broke in McKenzie. "No one shall say Kenneth McKenzie went back on his word. I told you you could buy any boat up there. I'll even go with you. Some of my men might be there and not understand. They'd forbid your taking it. One boat was the bargain.

"Phinny, ride after the men and see that they start for the fort after they've tickled up the chief. Tell that old villain to take his men and camp nearer the fort and that I'll fire the cannon as a salute to his greatness. The scoundrel! If I can get him into the fort and drunk I'll stand some show of getting word to Berger to hold the Blackfeet away until I can send men to make the trade."

Lander did not dare glance at Bridger for fear McKenzie would read the question burning in his eyes. Had Phinny learned about the packs? Was McKenzie's great need of boats due in part to their getting hold of the forty packs? Bridger was putting the same queries to himself, although his eyes revealed nothing.

It's mighty good of you to go with us," declared Bridger. "Only wish Phinny could come along."

Phinny flashed his teeth in a smile, darted a glance at his chief and regretted:

"Business comes first. See you soon at the fort. I've got lots of St. Louis news to talk over with you, Lander. Express brought up some letters while I was at the Crow village."

There was a taunt in this although Phinny's demeanor seemed to breathe good fellowship only. Lander forced a smile and nodded. Bridger understood his young friend's feelings, and, as if it were an afterthought, called to Phinny: "I forgot to warn you, young man, that old Deschamps seems to think you're tied up to that wildcat girl of his. Look out for a knife when you meet 'em."

The smile left Phinny's face. "Hang Deschamps!" he muttered.

"With all my heart," agreed Bridger.

In putting the man on his guard Bridger had punished him for plotting misery against Lander. It was simple enough to imagine the nature of the St. Louis gossip Phinny was to retail. Included in it would be the favoritism of Hurry-Up Parker for him, and the intimation that he was to marry Miss Susette.

The moment he had spoken, however, Bridger knew he had scored a second point. Phinny would keep clear of the breeds. If he did not already know about the beaver packs it was a most excellent move to discourage his intimacy with the Deschamps. The breed, having failed to secure the packs for himself, would be inclined to sell his secret to Phinny or McKenzie.

Even now Papa Clair might be coming down the Yellowstone. Could Phinny and the mixed-bloods be kept apart for a few days—so much the better for the Rocky Mountain Fur Company's chances. Always provided, of course, that Phinny had not learned the truth while at the Crow village.

McKenzie was most affable as the three of them galloped up the trail to the chantier. He talked on a wide range of subjects, but always edged back to Bridger's intended use of the keelboat. The mountain man stuck to his original explanation of wishing to have an extra boat at Fort Pierre. Evidently this did not satisfy McKenzie. While a most businesslike arrangement, it did not account for Bridger's haste in securing the boat. It would have been more natural for Prevost to send word down to St. Louis for another boat to be towed up by the packet.

But here was Bridger making a long journey from the Sweetwater to the Missouri for the sole purpose ostensibly of buying a keelboat. McKenzie refused to swallow it. On the other hand, although he cudgeled his brain, he could not see what use Bridger would have for the boat above Fort Pierre.

Had he brought pack-animals the answer would have been simple. But Phinny—only Bridger could not be sure of this yet—had heard nothing while among the Crows which would tend to solve the problem.

In fact he had been amazed on reaching the fort to learn the two men were there ahead of him. Bridger was shrewd enough to detect the suspicions revolving back of McKenzie's sharp eyes, and he was pleased to believe his secret was not known.

"The boat-yard is right ahead," said McKenzie as they came in view of cleared ground along the river bank.

He pulled his horse down to a walk and smiled in a peculiar fashion at the mountain man. Bridger winked gravely at Lander, who was seized with a desire to laugh. McKenzie continued: "I'm sorry I made that promise, but I always keep my word. Look them over and take your pick. You must be satisfied with what is here, as even hospitality and my warm desire to please will not permit me to go an inch farther in the matter. Loyalty to my employers draws the line rather than my natural inclination."

This well-rounded sentiment was given with much unction and McKenzie's long upper lip was drawn down in sanctimonious regret that it must be so.

A fringe of willows concealed the river-shore until one had entered the clearing. Leaving McKenzie and Lander, Bridger eagerly pressed ahead and leaped from his horse.

'I had no business to allow my admiration for Mr. Bridger to wring any promise from me," McKenzie said to Lander. "But he has a way of getting what he wants. Phinny tells me you were employed in the A. F. C. store in St. Louis. You should have remained. Your merit would have been rewarded."

"I was pitched out, neck and crop," Lander informed him.

"So, so? But there is a chance of your returning—yes, I believe I am warranted in saying it, even if it would sound better coming from one of my superiors, either Mr. Pierre Chouteau, or some of the others; I have some influence in the St. Louis office.

"Or if you wish you can stay on here with me. A clerk, at three hundred, to stay three years. Next year I could give you a hundred more. Another hundred the third year. We want young men who work with the idea of becoming partners in the company, who feel they are a part of the organization."

"I'm following Mr. Bridger now," said Lander. "If he joins the A. F. C. I should be pleased to come with him. He's been mighty good to me."

"Well, well. Every man must decide on which side his bread is buttered. Mr. Bridger seems perplexed over the boats."

"He's probably trying to make a choice," Lander innocently suggested, his lips twitching.

"I hope he is not disappointed," mused McKenzie, his face gravely sympathetic.

To relieve his fears Bridger called: "All right, Mr. McKenzie. I'll take this one. Fact, there ain't only one choice. T'other one seems to be bu'sted."

"The other one—" began McKenzie. To be sure; the other one is damaged. I had forgotten that. And you find one that—that suits?"

"It's all right," cheerily cried Bridger. "Come down and look it over. I can't see anything wrong 'bout it."

Much puzzled and deeply disturbed at the unexpected presence of two boats, McKenzie cantered into the clearing and rode his horse down to the shelving bank. To his dismay he beheld one of his best keelboats. It was one of the two he had ordered his men surreptitiously to remove. But here it was—fast beside the broken boat.

"Yes, it seems to be all right," he mumbled, mopping his forehead with a gay silk handkerchief. "Seems to be all right."

And in his heart he cursed the blunderers. "I'll send some of my men up to fetch it down for you," he added.

"I'd never forgive myself if I took any more advantage of your neighborly kindness," earnestly declared Bridger. "Lander 'n' me will work it down. I'll give you the order at the fort."

"Come, come, Mr. Bridger. Never do work you don't need to. It's a bad example for the engages and Indians," McKenzie protested with some asperity. "And you have your horses to take care of."

"Here comes one of your musicians, riding like the thunder!" exclaimed Lander, recognizing the drummer.

The horseman came up at a gallop, and, yanking his blown mount to its haunches, excitedly cried out: 'Th' Deschamps gang has murdered Mr. Phinny. One of Gauche's men found him stabbed to death half a mile from th' Assiniboin camp. Th' Injun read th' trail an' says he found tracks of a Injun woman's moccasins."

While McKenzie remained speechless with horror at the news Bridger yelped out: "What sort of a knife was used?"

"Dirk."

"Then th' squaw done it—old Deschamps' wildcat girl. She tried to stick a dirk into me. The old man said Phinny had promised to keep her as his woman. She probably thought he was going back on his bargain."

"This is terrible!" groaned McKenzie. "I must ride back at once."

As he reined his horse into the trail Bridger ran up to the messenger and said:

"Your nag blowed. Ride one of our horses to the fort, leadin' t'other two."

"Yes, bring the animals along," wearily mumbled McKenzie as he rode down the trail.

Bridger piled into the keelboat and beckoned Lander to follow him. Then he warned:

"Now, young feller, you're going to see some real boating. It's twenty-five miles, an' keelboats ain't s'posed to run at night except when there's a good moon. But we're going through—bent for breakfast. It'll be darker'n the inside of a beaver. We're going to pass the fort in the dark an' make the Yallerstone without being spotted. Now grab one of them poles an' hump yourself."

CHAPTER XIV

Beaver! Beaver!

The boat was fifty feet long and twelve feet wide, an awkward craft for two men to navigate even in daylight. With night blotting out the banks and concealing snags and bars it seemed to Lander to be an impossible task. Yet by the time McKenzie was galloping down the river-road to investigate the murder of Phinny the mountain man and his younger assistant had pushed the boat into mid-stream. Motioning Lander to take a position on the starboard runway—passe avant—of cleats, Bridger gave him a long, knobbed pole, and standing opposite him commended in mimicry of Etienne Prevost:

"A bas les perches!"

Down went the poles and the two men began pushing the boat from under their feet; Bridger holding his efforts down to a level with those of his inexperienced companion. So long as they exerted an identical pressure the boat held a true course. With experienced river men at the poles there was no need of a man at the tiller. Strive as he would, however, the mountain man outpushed his employe, and the first time down the passe avant he was compelled to seize the long tiller to avoid running ashore.

"Three hours of some sort of light," he mused as they straightened out once more. "We ought to make the bulk of the distance in that time, barring accidents. I don't want to reach the fort till it's good and dark. Now let's see if I can't keep even with you."

A little practice on the part of both, one striving to increase his motive power, the other holding himself in check, soon enabled them to keep to mid-channel. Time was lost at the bends as Bridger was compelled to take the tiller and leave the current to do the work.

Twice they ran on to bars, but as the boat was empty they were soon afloat. Almost all the snags were well inshore on either hand—carried and hung up there by high water. As the night shut in and the banks became blurred it was difficult to determine where the shadoys ended and the willow and cottonwood growths began.

"It's mostly luck from now on," murmured Bridger as the outstretched claw of a snag rasped against the boat. "You keep in the bow to push us off. We'll let the current do the work."

The hour was now close to midnight and they would be passing the fort very soon.

Lander completely lost all sense of direction. He was adrift on a limitless sea. There was no longer any such things as shore. Only the subdued call of a voice on the left bank dispelled this illusion of infinite space.

Bridger at the tiller softly signaled for him to remain quiet. Lander crawled back and found his patron lying on top of the cargo-box.

"See or hear anything?" came the voice, sounding very close.

"Too foggy. They must have hung up till mornin'. Ye done gone an' let th' fire go out. Yer fire, much as it is mine. Stop yappin' an' help git it started ag'in."

Bridger chuckled and whispered.

"McKenzie has men out to watch for us. He's thought up some game to take the boat back. That dark smooch up there is Union."

Lander rubbed his eyes but was unable to locate the "smooch." No lights were burning in or near the fort, and only a mountain man's vision could make out the parallelogram of stockade and buildings.

"Then we've got by," Lander exulted under his breath.

"By the fort," dryly agreed Bridger, "but we ain't by Kenneth McKenzie yet. We've got to round the Point before we can hit the Yallerstone. We'll be there mighty soon now. That's the danger place."

The Point was the narrow and thumb-shaped stretch of land formed by the river's eccentric course in running south to receive the Yellowstone and then doubling back to the north and east. As they neared the Point the channel narrowed; and, as Bridger had expected, guards were stationed there. Obviously McKenzie was determined to get the boat back.

"Git a light," growled a voice. "Why'n sin don't ye git that fire started?"

"Wal, gimme time," was the snarling rejoinder.

Bridger closed a hand on Lander's wrist and softly whispered:

"We must git by before they start their fire."

The boat glided on. The men on the bank seemed to be within jumping distance. One of them tested his memory by repeating:

" 'Mr. McKenzie's mighty sorry but he must have th' boat to take Mr. Phinny's dead body down-river.' "

" 'All t'other boats bein' needed for comp'ny work!' " sullenly completed the second voice.

"Then we're to say that if he ain't in too much of a hurry he can have a boat arter th' rush is over. Mebbe in a week or ten days. I reckon I can tote that talk to th' Three Forks o' th' Missouri an' fetch it back an' never lose a word."

"Shet yer trap an' open yer peepers. We'll soon be able to see things."

This as a tiny spiral of flame up a mass of sun-dried debris.

Lander held his breath. He could make out the forms of two men armed with rifles, as they passed between him and the growing fire. The Blaze as yet was scarcely under way. Bridger sighed in deep content and murmured:

"They'll be looking up-stream. By the time the fire gits to burning at a good lick they can look up or down an' be cussed, so far as we care. 'Nother three minutes an' we'll be nosing into the Yallerstone."

As if suddenly desirous of serving Kenneth McKenzie the fire flared up and burned a broad patch across the river. Landber believed they would be discovered and crouched low to escape a bullet. But although the radius of the light zone rapidly increased it did not catch up with the receding boat; and then again the watchers were staring up-stream. The keelboat was again in darkness although the fire was visible—a red hole through a black blanket.

"We must do some poling," said Bridger. "Here's the Yallerstone."

"Where?" blankly asked Lander, unable to see anything once he removed his gaze from the fire.

"Can't you feel the current pushing us to the left? Work gently. Sound carries like sin on the water."

Lander worked with great caution, but with no intelligence. He did what his patron commanded, but he did it blindly. If not for occasional backward glances at the fire he would have believed the boat was going about in circles. Then something snatched the fire from sight, and Bridger was announcing:

"We've done it. We're in the Yallerstone now. Timber on this south bank hides the fire from us. A little ahead is a bend. After we make that we'll hide up an' camp, an', as Etienne says, 'fumer la pipe.' "

Now the work was more strenuous as they were fighting against the current. Again the task became purposeless so far as Lander could observe. It consisted of nosing ashore and backing out, of blundering on to bars and snags and working clear. At last he was driven to ask:

"Do you know where you want to go and how near you are to arriving, Mr. Bridger?"

"We're already there," assured Bridger. "Work her ahead."

Lander stood in the stern, pushing with all his strength. He heard the rustling of branches in the bow and finally felt a limb worrying his head.

"Now it's fumer la pipe," said Bridger.

Lander reached out with his pole and found it rested on the river bank.

"I reckon I could jump ashore," he said.

"Reckon so, if you didn't fall in. Better stretch out on the cargo-box an' git a few feet of sleep."

Both were asleep when the sun came up, but were soon awake and on the bank. The river was empty. They were above the bend and snugly concealed under a rank spread of willow boughs. For a considerable distance the course of the river could be traced due south, and nowhere along its lonely reaches was there any sign of the bull-boats. Lander grew worried. Bridger was grave but lost none of his composure. He dozed, stood watch, and ate dried meat and never betrayed any impatience. Yet when in the early afternoon he detected a moving dot far up the river his gray eyes flashed and he put up his pipe.

Te Be Continued.

MUTT AND JEFF— **Jeff Was Taking No Chances** By "BUD" FISHER

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

FEBRUARY is the month in which to purchase your new lingerie wash fabrics are offered at a great reduction during the Winter months. Triple voile in pale flesh shades is popular for the lingerie. Other delightful sets are made of crepe de Chine in a g of peach. Pale green undies, too, are selling in the city shops even though these are novel and becoming, white is always correct very beautiful. Batiste, nainsook and longcloth are suitable mater and cost less than silk per yard.

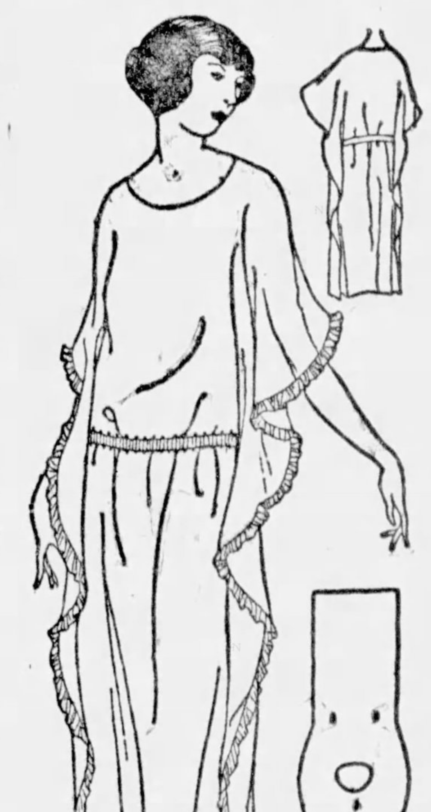
French lingerie is the fad in America now for the woman with wealthy purse. It is daintily made of white handkerchief linen, h stitched and embroidered, with bows of satin ribbon here and there most unexpected places. French nightgowns have sleeves and chemise is included in the set.

No. 1657—Dainty Lingerie Set—Cut in sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 2⅞ yards 30, 32 or 36-inch material and 7¾ yards edging. The transfer No. 611 as shown comes in blue only and costs 15c extra. Figuring nainsook at 35c per yard and edging at 5c per yard, this combination could be made for about $1.40.

No. 1586—New Corset Cover—in sizes 36, 40, 44 and 48 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires 1 yard inch material.

The bloomers are made with fullness in the back, which is gathered into the side seams to give plenty of freedom of movement. Sateen is suggested for both garments as it is so long-wearing, washable satin, radium silk or jersey are suitable also. Both bloomers and corset cover could be made for about $1.70 if sateen at yard were used.

No. 1658—Double Wearing Bloomers—Cut in sizes 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 inches waist measure. Size requires 1⅝ yards 36-inch material.



No. 1660—Graceful Negligee—Cuts in sizes small, medium and large. Medium size requires 2⅞ yards of 40-inch material. The entire garment is in one piece. All you have to do is stitch up the side seams, finish the neck and slashes through which the ribbon belt is run. The daintiest and prettiest ones are made of zenanas, silk matelesse, crepe de chine, satin and China silk. The negligee could be completed for about $4.10 figuring China silk at $1.10 per yard with 77c for the pleating and 15c for the ribbon girdle.

No. 1659—Dainty Gown—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. Size 36 requires yards 40-inch material. The transfer pattern No. 622 which comes in blue only is 15c extra. Nainsook, batiste, longcloth and crepe de chine are suitable materials. Figuring nainsook at 35c per yard, the garment could be made for less than $1.25.

No. 1653—Simple Blouse—In sizes smal, medium and large. And only 2⅓ yards 36 or 40-inch material is needed to make one in the medium size. The cost would be but $3.70 if crepe at $1.65 per yard were used.

No. 9826—Pleated Skirt—Cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 40 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size it requires 3¼ yards 36 or 40-inch material. No uncomfortable waistline to bother about in this pleated skirt worn with the blouse for it is attached to a neat-fitting camisole and elastic confines it at the waistline. Satin or crepe of the same tone as the blouse are excellent materials. The skirt and blouse patterns are separate.

No. 1670—Jaunty Frock—Cut in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 years. Medium size requires 3⅛ yards of 44-inch material. Tweed, jersey or serge are materials most suited. Wool jersey can be bought for $1.55 per yard and if used the total cost would only be about $4.85. To add to its attractiveness and to give necessary fullness across the front of the waist the dress is slashed in front, the arm hole edges and the lower edges gathered and joined to the upper edge. Inset pockets just add the tailor-made smartness so necessary to this type of dress.

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

[Mc]ADOO MENACED [BY] FORD'S BOOM

[Eve]ry Day in Every Way [Ford's] Flivver Is Running Fast[er] and Faster.

[He]nry Ford in his flivver is rap[idly] bearing down on William Gibbs [McA]doo and his presidential boom. [Un]less McAdoo is nimble enough [to] [ste]p out of the way, dragging his [boom] behind him, there is apt to be [a] [ca]se of business for the political [emerg]ency hospital.

[As] a matter of fact, the McAdoo [back]ers show every symptom of [being] scared stiff by the Ford boom. [La]st November everything looked [rosy] for McAdoo. The defeat of [Sena]tor Atlee Pomerene, Ohio, had [remo]ved the only outstanding rival [for] the Democratic presidential nom[inati]on in 1924 while the walloping [admi]nistered Warren Gard, James [C]ox's candidate in the third Ohio [cong]ressional district, ended all [chan]ce of Cox coming back.

Ford Boom Support Seen.

[Ju]st as the McAdoo men were be[ginn]ing to feel that "there isn't [anyt]hing to it," and that the ex[-son-]in-law of the Wilson adminis[tration] would be nominated on the [first] ballot, along came the Ford [boom] with a rush.

[The] worst part of the Ford boom, [from] the McAdoo standpoint, is that [it] threatens to gain support from the [very] elements which McAdoo [hop]ed to annex—the farmers, the [indust]rial workers, and the drys.

[Th]e farmers, greatest consumers [of] Ford products, are strong for [him] because of his farm credit [ideas], his defiance of Wall street, [his] Muscle Shoals project for [manu]facturing cheap agricultural [ferti]lizer.

[The] shop and factory workers are [for him] because of his $6 minimum [wage], his flings at the great financial [inter]ests and his sympathetic atti[tude] last Summer toward striking [coal] miners and railroad shopmen.

[An]d the drys are for him because [he is] dry and stands for prohibition [enforce]ment.

Being Nice to Henry.

[Mc]Adoo always has made a great [profe]ssion of friendship for these [grou]ps and, through his nationwide [orga]nization, had gone far toward [brin]ging them to his presidential [band]wagon. Now the Ford boom is [shaki]ng them loose.

[On]e of the most humorous aspects [of] the situation is the effort the Mc[Adoo] strategists are making to be [nice] to Ford, to flatter him and sup[port] his pet projects.

[Onl]y the other day Bernard [Baru]ch, credited with being the chief [finan]cial backer of the McAdoo [boom], came out with a strong public [anno]uncement in favor of Ford's [Muscl]e Shoals offer.

[Th]e McAdoo men are constantly [pat]ting Ford, figuratively, on the [back] and singing his praises.

[Ob]viously the hope is that Ford [will] find that he cannot hope to cap[ture] the Democratic nomination and [that] he will then swing his support [to M]cAdoo.

"Every Day in Every Way—"

[Ev]ery day in every way, how[ever], the Ford boom is growing [stron]ger and stronger. Ford boost[ers], press agents and propaganists [are] everywhere. Ford publicity is [pour]ing from the presses, news[pape]rs, magazines, books and [pam]phlets. No longer is there any [ques]tion as to whether Ford is a can[dida]te. The only question, appar[ently], is whether he will make a reg[ular] primary campaign for the elec[tion] of Ford-pledged delegates to [the] next Democratic national con[vent]ion or whether he will take his [chan]ce at the convention along with [other] "receptive" candidates.

[Me]anwhile, the main effort of the [McA]doo managers will be directed [towa]rd suppressing or sidetracking [the] Ford boom.

Aunt Eppie Hogg, the Fattest Woman in Three Counties

Sect Sees All World Civilization but Its Members Wiped Out Soon

Civilization will be wiped out of this world by 1926 through strife that will start in April of this year.

Capital and labor will begin the great catastrophe to the world in the Spring of 1923; the religious war between Protestants and Catholics will also pick up the war cudgels, and civilization will be effaced from the world in about two years.

Speaking from this point, the uppermost heights of the Arkansas Ozarks, the most unusual religious sect in America makes the foregoing predictions.

Members of this sect, known as the Incoming Kingdom Missionary Unit, will be hidden from the rest of the world so far that they will not be drawn into the conflict and will be saved to start things anew, just as Noah was saved when the Lord saw fit to destroy the land by water.

D. O Dennis, mayor of this town, is one of the most prominent members of the unit. He has received thousands of letters from all parts of the country regarding his sect, in addition to which he recently published, in a paper issued by his church, the following:

"Note that the Lord already has preserved a remnant from every crisis in all past judgments to work out His plans. Also note that, according to His plans, only those who are willing to do His will today will be saved from the destruction of all the corrupt institutions in this generation.

"We have no inducements to offer people to join with us in this work. All that the Lord expects one to do is to study His word for himself. Then—when you see that He has set His word up in systems and that he has foretold all past and all future, as well, and that He has a special work for His people to do at the present time, as He did in the days of Noah—you will be ready to invest all that you have and all that you are in the work of helping to build the Kingdom of God on earth."

The population has been so greatly increased during the last six months that members of the sect have been elected to fill virtually every important office in the little city. As a result there are no blue laws to govern the town.

Churches have been built. School buildings are either in use or under construction. Many homes of the permanent type have been and are being constructed. A printing shop has been built and is completely equipped.

Units similar to the one here have been established in West Virginia, Oregon and Washington. Two hundred new members are expected to settle in the local colony within a month. One of the largest projects of the Gilbert colony is to establish a sanitarium on Star Mountain, a few miles distant.

Predicts Airplanes Will Supplant Auto and Radium Will Replace Coal

Streets in the air, with traffic regulated by air "cops," the same as the corner traffic man semaphores the automobile today; development of the radio to replace the telephone and telegraph; abandonment of railroad lines so far as passenger service is concerned, and realization of the city perfect are predicted as the development of the next 50 years in America by Alexander H. Revell, Chicago furniture dealer.

Streets in the air for airplane traffic will be indicated as clearly in the future as our surface streets now are, Revell predicts. The character of buildings will have been changed to permit landing of planes on roofs, he believes.

"It will mean nothing at all for us to pick up our transmitter in 1973, tell our stenographer we will land in the office in our plane in a minute, and request her to be ready for dictation," Mr. Revell said.

"The automobile will be seen on the street as rarely as the horse is seen now. Airplane roadsters, touring cars and racers will not be unheard of, and speedways with airplaner aces are not an impossibility.

"Chicago will be a great seaport with two routes of access to the sea. One will be through the St. Lawrence waterway and will connect Chicago with the Atlantic Ocean; the other will be through the Illinois river and the drainage canal, down the Mississippi river to New Orleans.

Problems of various cities which are struggling to overcome the smoke nuisance will have been solved in 50 years by the substitution of electricity and radium for coal. Advancement in medicine will make it possible, Revell believes, to reduce crime to a minimum, not by reformation or punishment, but rather by the removal of incentive for wrongdoing.

A WOMAN'S VOICE

By Evelyn Hope

[W]HEN Owen Wayne's father died and left him at thirty-five the head of a big manufacturing plant, he resolved to keep it running as his father would have approved, and from a gay society favorite, he [rapi]dly developed into a splendid business man with every detail of the [busi]ness at his fingers' ends. He was at his desk one morning, absorbed [in s]olving an intricate problem, when the call of the 'phone interrupted [him,] and he took up the receiver only to hear a sweet voice say, "Excuse [me, p]lease!" He hung up with a [bang] and exclaimed, "Confound [thos]e operators!" After resum[ing] work he was puzzled about [an] important detail and called [up] a prominent banker only to [find] he had been given the [wro]ng number. He was real[ly] a kind hearted man but [this] was the "last straw" [and] he spoke sharply to [the] operator, threatening [to] report her careless[ne]ss. "Please don't," [she] pleaded. "I need [the wor]k and I am not well." [Ow]en hastened to assure [her] he would not. "Sor[ry] you are not feeling [well,"] he said. "Won't [you] let me take you to [lunc]h?" "We are not al[lowe]d to talk," she ans[wer]ed coldly, and shut off. [A]ll day her sweet, vibrant voice [hau]nted him. The first thing he [did] the next morning was to call [Cen]tral and his heart leaped when [he] heard the voice.

"[I] called up to apologize for my [rud]eness yesterday," he said. "[I]t does not matter. I am leav[ing] today anyway," she replied. "Won't you at least tell me your [na]me? Mine is Owen Wayne." "My name is Elsie," and she [shu]t off.

[O]wen Wayne could not forget [Elsi]e's sweet voice and sought in [vain] for any trace of her.

[S]he accepted an invitation to a [hou]se party in the Adirondacks. [It] was a discouraged and lonely [man] that sat bowed down with pain, [lean]ing over her dresser. A friend [who] had been relieved of lumbago [by] Dr. Pierce's Anuric, a wonder[ful] remedy for the kidneys, advised [him] to try it, which she did and [foun]d quick relief, the backache [disa]ppeared and she was once [more] a lively, strong girl—dancing, [play]ing tennis. One evening [there] was a concert at the hotel for [the] benefit of the Red Cross and [she] took part. When her sweet clear voice rang out, a man in a back seat started and then almost shouted; he had found Elsie! and when he met her at the dance and she acknowledged that she also had not forgotten, he told her he did not intend to lose her again.

Folks everywhere have taken Anuric with excellent results. It flushes out clogged kidneys and drives away rheumatism and backache.

Delphos, Ohio—"I had doctored a good deal for ten years. I often took different kinds of medicine for kidney or bladder trouble, but I never got any better. Sometimes I would be disturbed three or four times at night, never any pain, just uneasiness. I also had a soreness in my back and an awful weak back. I sent for a trial of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (Kidney and Backache) Tablets and felt better from the first, so I went to the drug store and got a full size package and never had any more trouble. After that I can say 'Anuric' is just as represented."—Mrs. C. L. Cramer, Route 1.

Sold by all druggists or send 10c for trial package to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

FRANCE TO ASK SLIGHT CHANGE

Chamber Will Be Urged to Ratify Naval Treaty With Reservation.

The treaty for the limitation of naval armaments signed at the Washington conference will be presented shortly to the French parliament with a recommendation for ratification, but with the understanding that the limitations on French armament should not be accepted as establishing a principle.

A report to this effect has been nearly completed by Charles Guernier, who was recently empowered by the foreign affairs committee of the chamber of deputies to put the committee's ideas in draft form.

The same committee will also report, with a recommendation for ratification, the Washington conference agreement for the Pacific.

The report, which was drafted after thorough discussion in the committee, is believed to represent the sentiments not only of the committee but of the governments

It includes a reservation similar to that adopted by the American senate, designed to leave France free from obligations to any armed cooperation.

The naval treaty report will ask the chamber to adopt a resolution to the effect that, inasmuch as the Root resolution prohibits submarines from attacking merchantmen, the latter class of vessels should be defined and should be forbidden from arming.

A member of the committee explained that France was willing to ratify the treaty because she would be unable for financial reasons to exceed its limitations during the life of the treaty, at any rate.

Some expression against the establishment of the principle of naval limitation is regarded as necessary, as it is considered certain France would not subscribe to the same restrictions after the expiration of the accord in 1936.

MAY GUIDE AIR CRAFT BY RADIO

Army Aviation Chief Sees Great Possibility of Wireless Service.

Aviation by radio is one of the startling early developments of air travel predicted by Brigadier General William Mitchell, assistant chief of the air service of the United States army, in a communication to the National Geographic society.

"Aeronautics is progressing more rapidly at this time, both from a scientific standpoint—as far as the development of flying machines of all kinds is concerned—and also in the art of actually handling and flying planes," Gen. Mitchell writes.

Can Rise Vertically.

"A speed of 200 miles an hour has been accomplished. To rise vertically from the ground is an accomplished fact. We are able to fly at night, through the storms and through the fog. Our worst enemy is fog near the ground, and even there we are making progress in eliminating fog over our landing fields.

"Radio telegraphy makes it possible for us to talk from plane to plane, from ground to the plane, and from the plane to the ground. Radio is also able to guide us to our landing fields or to any place that we desire to go. In fact, airplanes can be sent on long journeys with no living pilots in them, but controlled by gyroscopic instruments. These automatically controlled airplanes rise from the ground and fly at whatever altitude is set.

Controls Plane Fleet.

"In addition, by the aid of radio impulses, their courses may be changed or, if blown off the course by the wind, they may be brought back to it. Airplanes may be controlled by radio from the air as well as from the ground, so that it is entirely within the realm of possibility that an airplane with its crew may start out and control a number of others flying near and around it.

"Aircraft are the only things in existence that are able to deliver their cargoes at a station in the air. Nothing can compete with them in this respect, so that, from a military standpoint, when it is desired to deliver a bomb, gun, or observer wherever they will have the most equals."

FASCISTI LAUNCH FIGHT ON REDS

Italian Government Jails Communist Leaders to Curb Radicalism.

The government is taking firm measures to stamp out the Communist agitation following publication of the proclamation by the Third Internationale in Moscow inciting the workers of the world to unite in fighting the Fascisti. More than 100 arrests have been made in various parts of Italy.

The authorities are seeking to arrest the leaders of the movement. Twelve persons coming under this classification were arrested in Bologna one being Segnor Godi, former mayor and member of the chamber of deputies. Fourteen were arrested at Naples including the wife of the communist Bordiga, who was arrested in Rome; 23 were taken in San Benedett, Del Tronto and neighboring localities, 60 in Sarzana and the province of Genoa and several in Milan.

Simultaneously with the arrest of the leaders the police seized many important documents, including revolutionary literature and discovered hidden stores of bombs and other weapons.

Various terroristic attempts have occurred throughout the country, notably at Perugia, where a bomb was exploded outside the barracks of the carabineers and a similar missile was found outside the Fascisti headquarters.

Typewritten manifestos were pasted on the walls of the city during the night signed by "the secret executive committee" and inciting the workers to revolt. They announced the approach of a counter revolution and exalted Nicolai Lenine and communism.

Scotland yard has only 30 women police out of the original force of more than 100.

INTER-CHURCH MOVE ASKED

Bishop Urges Protestant Catholic and Jewish Clergy Co-operate.

An inter-church movement of Catholics, Protestants and Jews to rid Chicago of "Rotten politics, bad government and commercialized vice," was recently advocated by Bishop Charles P. Anderson in his annual diocesan address at the convention of the Protestant Episcopal church.

"Our American cities generally are more or less honeycombed with rotten politics, bad government and commercialized vice," he told the convention. "Chicago probably is not much better nor much worse than others. We can associate ourselves with other like-minded people in trying to bring about a purpose which we have in common.

"I urge the clergy and laity of this diocese to go out of their way to establish contacts with representatives of the other religious forces of this city and other cities in the diocese—Roman Catholic, Protestant, Jewish—for the sake of focusing these convictions that are common to all our religious forces on the betterment of the city.

"Somehow religion must gather up all its forces and bring the compact of a united witness to bear upon the world's sorrows. I am not now thinking of formal church unity nor of the league of nations. The one is too remote and the other got into party politics. I am thinking of the necessity of bringing here and now the pressure of a common Christian conviction and a united Christian service to our country, our cities and our civilization."

The Latest Markets

Upward trend of prices in the stock market, into new high ground as far as general averages are concerned, the largest volume of business the exchange has seen for some time; disposition of traders to pay less attention to European and more to favorable domestic developments, and an increasing willingness of the public to buy stocks as soon as they show indications of pulling out of the rut in which they have been since the first of the year, were the salient developments of last week in the securities market.

Railroad securities had the advantage. Some buying was in anticipation of favorable earnings reports which are expected toward the end of the month. Car loadings continue to break records for this time of the year, and the fact that the steel industry cannot get enough rolling stock at present seems to insure a heavy traffic for several months at least.

Sugar and oil stocks were active as the prices of these commodities moved upward. Sugar is at the highest point since the flurry which followed the war, and petroleum is mounting steadily. The steel industry is feeling the handicap of labor and raw material shortage, but that most important item, volume of orders from consumers, shows no signs of diminishing. Lack of materials has never caused depression. When buyers are forthcoming, goods will be delivered, even though at a disadvantage to producer and at a high cost to the consumer.

The monetary situation in England and the United States is improving, as is shown by bank reports. The Federal Reserve bank showed this week the highest ratio of reserve since Oct. 25. Reserve of the Bank of England is above 20 per cent for the first time in three years. Before the war anything below 40 per cent was considered unsafe, which shows how opinions have changed as necessity prompts.

Grain

Wheat, cash, $1.41. Corn, cash, 82c. Oats, cash, 51c. Barley, cash, 72c. Rye, No. 2, cash, 90c. Clover seed, cash, $13.50; Feb., $13.40; March, $13.35; alsike, cash, $10.50; Feb., $10.50; March, $10.60. Timothy, cash, new, $3.35; old, $3.40; March, $3.50.

Chicago — Wheat, May, $1.21½c; July, $1.14⅜; Sept., $1.11½. Corn, May, 76c; July, 76¾c; Sept., 77⅛c. Oats, May, 45½c; Sept., 42¾c. Rye, May, 88¾c; July, 86⅝c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 54c; solid pack, 53c; Cheese — Fancy brick, 28@29c; Michigan, 30c; York state, 30c; longhorn, 31½@32c.

Eggs—Storage, 32@34c; candled, 35c; selects, 42c.

Bacon—Fat, 15½c; lean, 25½c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 21c; 8 to 10 lbs., 20c; 11 to 12 lbs., 17c; 12 to 15 lbs., 15c. Lard — 12½c. Hams—22c; Sausage—Fresh pork, 15c; luncheon, 19c.

Live Poultry — Ducks, 22@24c; geese, 15@20c; turkeys, 30@35c; hens, 22@24c; Leghorn broilers, 15@18c; broilers, 22@24c; old roosters and stags, 14@15c; light hens, 15@18c.

hens, 19@22c; Leghorn broilers, 15@17c; broilers, 20@22c; old roosters and stags, 12@13c, light hens, 13@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 10c; No. 2, 9c; bull, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 14c; No. 2, 12½c; kip, 12c; No. 2 kip, 10½c; cured hides, No. 1, 12c; No. 2, 11c; horse hides, $2.50.

Cleveland—Butter, extra in tubs, 54@54½c; 1-lb. prints, 55@55½c; extra firsts, 53@53½c; firsts, 52@52½c. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 55c; extra firsts, 34c; Ohio firsts, 33c; western firsts, new cases, 33c. Oleomargarine—Nut oleo, 20c; high grade, made of animal oils, 25@25½c; lower grades, 16@17c. Cheese—York state, 30@31c; brick, 26@27c; fancy Swiss, 30@45c; limburger, 26@28c. Poultry — Live, heavy fowls, 27@28c; roosters, 14@15c; springers, fat, 25@26c; thin, 20@21c; ducks, 25c; geese, 20@21c; turkeys, 40c. Rabbits—Ohio, $3.00 a dozen. Sweet Potatoes — Delawares, 65@80c a hamper. Potatoes—Michigan, $1.50@2.10 a 150-pound sack; New York, $2.10@2.20 a 150-pound sack; Colorado Brown Beauties, $1.75 a 100-pound sack; Idaho russets, $2.00@2.40 a hundred weight.

Chicago—Potatoes steady; receipts, 57 cars; total United States shipments, 654; Wisconsin sacked round whites, 85@90c cwt.; poorer and some field frosted, 75@80c cwt.; Wisconsin bulk round white, 90@$1.00 cwt.; Idaho sacked round whites, $1.10 cwt. Butter, lower; creamery extras, 48½c; standards, 47c; extra firsts, 47@48c; firsts, 45@46c; seconds, 43½@44c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 13,331 cases; firsts, 30½@31c; ordinary firsts, 29@29½c; miscellaneous, 29½@30c.

New York—Butter, unsettled, receipts, 8,828; creamery, higher than extras, 49½@50c; creamery extras (92 score3 49c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 46½@48½c. Eggs, firm; receipts, 19,301; state nearby and nearby Western hennery whites, firsts to extras, 41@45c; Pacific coast whites, extras, 43½@45c; firsts to extra firsts, 41@43c; refrigerator seconds, 29c. Cheese, irregular; receipts, 173,567 pounds. Live poultry unsettled; no quotations. Dressed poultry, quiet and unchanged.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Hogs—Receipts, 2,000; heavies, $8.50; yorkers, $9.00; pigs, $9.00. Cattle, $10.00. Calves, $15.00. Lambs, $15.25.

Pittsburgh—Cattle — Receipts, 1,-800; lower; steers, $9.25 @ 9.80; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.50. Hogs—Receipts, 9,000; lower; heavy yorkers and light yorkers, $9.00@9.10; pigs, $8.50@9.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,500; steady; top sheep, $9,00; top lambs, $15.25. Calves—Receipts, 800; steady; top, $15.25.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 1,-875; choice handy yearlings steady; shipping and fair butchers, 15@25c lower; shipping steers, $8.50@9.60; butchers, $7.25@8.50; yearlings, $8.50@9.60; heifers, $5.50@8.25; cows, $2.25@6.50; bulls, $3.50@5.50; stockers and feeders, $5.50@6.50; fresh cows and springers, $35.00@110.00. Calves — Receipts, 2,500; steady; $4.00@15.50. Hogs — Receipts, 20,000; slow, 10@25c lower; heavy, $8.25@8.50; mixed, $8.60@8.85; yorkers, $8.85@9.00; light yorkers, $9.00; pigs, $8.75@9.00; roughs, $7.00; stags, $4.50@5.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 17,000; sheep active; lambs and yearlings, 50c lower; lambs, $8.00@15.25; yearlings, $8.00@13.50; wethers, $9.00@9.50; ewes, $3.00@8.00; mixed sheep, $8.00@8.50.

East St. Louis—(U. S. Department of Agriculture) — Cattle — Receipts 500. Compared with week ago: Beef steers strong; light yearling steers and heifers, 50c to 75c higher; canners and bologna bulls, steady; beef bulls, 25c lower; light vealers, 50c to $1 higher; stockers and feeders steady; top steers for week, $9.65; bulks for week: Steers, $7.00@8.75; yearlings, $7.00@8.25; cows, $4.50@5.75; canners, $2.65@2.75; bologna bulls, $4.25@4.85. Hogs — Receipts, 7,000; uneven, mostly steady to 5c lower; decline on light hogs; top, $8.75; bulk 130 to 190-pound averages, $8.60@8.70; 190 to 220 pounds, $8.35@8.65; 230 to 250 pounds, $8.15@8.35; 260 pounds and up, $8.00@8.15; few extremely heavies, $7.90; pigs, strong to 25c higher; bulk 100 to 130 pounds, $8.00@8.50; packer sows slow, weak; bulk, $7.00. Sheep—Receipts, 200; market for week: Fat wool lambs, 25c higher; clipped, steady to 40c higher; yearling, wethers, 35c to 50c higher; aged wethers, steady; fat handy weight ewes, 25c higher; heavies and culls and common grades, steady; top for week: Wool lambs, $15.00; clipped, $13.15; yearlings, $13.50; aged wool wethers, $9.00; fat ewes, $8.25; bulks for week wool lambs, $14.50@15.00; clipped, $12.50 @ 13.15; yearlings, $13.35@13.50; aged wethers, $9.50@9.60; handy weight ewes, $7.50@8.00.

Chicago—(U. S. Department of Agriculture)—Hogs — Receipts, 7,-000; unevenly steady to 10c lower; bulk 160 to 200-pound averages, $8.40@8.60; top, $8.75 on 140-pound averages; bulk 240 to 300-pound butchers, $8.05@8.15; weighty packing sows mostly $7.00@7.25; desirable pigs, $8.00@8.60; estimated holdover, 7,000; heavyweight hogs, $7.85@8.10; medium, $8.00@8.40; light, $8.35@8.75; light light, $8.50@8.75 packing sows, smooth, $7.10@7.40; packing sows, rough, $6.75@7.10; killing pigs, $8.00@8.60. Cattle—Receipts, 1,000; compared with week ago beef steers mostly 25c higher; quality mostly medium to good; extreme top matured steers, $11.00; weight 1,290 pounds; best yearlings, $10.50; beef cows and heifers, 25@50c higher; desirable light heifers up more; canners and cutters strong to 25c higher; bulls 25@50c higher; heavy beef bulls showing most advance; veal calves, unevenly $1.00@1.50 higher; medium light vealers reflecting most gains; stockers and feeders steady to 50c lower; prime kinds showing most loss; week's bulk prices follow: Beef steers, $8.00@8.65; stockers and feeders, $6.50@7.75; fat she-stock, $4.75@6.90; canners and cutters, $3.00@4.00; veal calves, $11.00@12.00. Sheep—Receipts, 1,600; mostly direct; compared week ago, fat wooled lambs, steady; clipped kinds weak to shade lower; fed yearlings, wethers and fat sheep, 25c higher; feeding and shearing lambs steady; week's extreme top fat lambs, $15.50; closing top, $15.10 to shippers; week's bulk desirable fat wooled lambs, $14.50@15.25; clipped kinds, $12.25 @ 12.50; best fed yearling wethers, $13.50; choice handy weight ewes up to $8.25; bulk feeding and shearing lambs, $14.85@15.35.

SEARCH, SEIZURE LAW PROPOSED

Narcotic Expert Seeking Right to Search Drug Ships.

Drastic control of transit of drugs in international commerce, including an international agreement permitting search, seizure and confiscation of drugs found illegitimately on ship board in the same manner that international law sanctions seizure and confiscation of contraband of war, was advocated recently by F. R. Eldridge, chief of the Far East division of the department of commerce.

"This illegitimate traffic only can be restricted in three ways," declared Eldridge, "either by world-wide control of production of opium or cocoa leaves, by world-wide enforcement of strict supervision over manufacture and distribution of drugs, and by international convention or agreement regarding the seizure and confiscation of drugs found illegitimately on shipboard.

"The first has been found to be impracticable because of the remote possibility, at present, of getting the chief producers of opium or cocoa leaves for world consumption to agree to any such restriction or enforce it if they did. The alternative seems to be the logical course to pursue, therefore, and is now being discussed. When the control over manufacture is perfected throughout the world, the need for international action on the region of common carriers of drugs in peace time can, and should be, made as drastic as the rules of war regarding contraband."

In discussing the particular effectiveness that search and seizure would have in combatting the illicit drug traffic of the United States, Eldridge said that as a result of the operation of the Harrison act virtually all illicit drugs sold in the United States are smuggled into the country, and that most of the opium used in this country originates in Asia Minor.

The human voice is produced by 54 different muscles.

SULPHUR IS BEST TO CLEAR UP UGLY SKIN

Irritation and Breaking Out Often Healed Over Night, Says Skin Specialist.

Any breaking out or skin irritation on face, neck or body is overcome quickest by applying Mentho-Sulphur, says a noted skin specialist. Because of its germ destroying properties, nothing has ever been found to take the place of this sulphur preparation that instantly brings ease from the itching, burning and irritation.

Mentho-Sulphur heals eczema right up, leaving the skin clear and smooth. It seldom fails to relieve the torment or disfigurement. A little jar of Rowles Mentho-Sulphur may be obtained at any drug store. It is used like cold cream.

—Advertisement

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

FOR READERS OF THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Go over them each week and write to advertisers whose propositions interest you. Say you saw the ad in THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

Over One Million Persons See These Little Ads Every Week

CHARGE FOR SPACE—75 cents per line (count six words to a line). Send cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines nor more than forty-two lines. Advertisements that reach us Tuesday morning will appear in issue of that week.

Only Reliable Advertisements Printed

MALE HELP WANTED

Be a Detective; excellent opportunity; good pay, travel. Write C. T. Ludwig, 205 Westover Bldg., Kansas City., Mo.

FEMALE HELP WANTED

Women representatives wanted to introduce Priscilla Dress Fabrics, Underwear, Hosiery, Dry Goods, etc.; reliable firm; beautiful samples; instructions furnished; easy, pleasant work; good pay. Write Fitzcharles Co., Trenton, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

We pay $36 a week and expenses and give a Ford Auto to men to introduce poultry and stock compounds. Imperial Co., D-46, Parsons, Kan.

AGENTS

AGENTS—Make a dollar an hour, Sell Mendets, a patent patch for instantly mending leaks in all utensils. Sample package free. Collette Mfg. Co., Dept. 710-C, Amsterdam, N. Y.

NOTICE

IF THIS SHOULD COME TO THE ATtention of John Reynolds, formerly of Kylertown, Clearfield county, Pennsylvania, he is requested to communicate promptly with The County National Bank of Clearfield, Pa., Trust Department, as they have information of interest to him.

PATENTS

Patents—Booklet free. Highest references; best results; promptness assured. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, 624 F st., Washington, D. C.

SONG POEMS WANTED.

Write the words for a song. We compose music. Submit your poems to us at once. New York Melody Corp., 428 Fitzgerald Bldg., N. Y.

MISCELLANEOUS

OUR SUMMER SONGSTERS—A choice, new, three verse bird song with bird imitation accompaniment, ideal for home, school and concert; only 30c, stamps taken. Address C. I. Adkins, No. 43 Holt st., Dayton, Ohio.

PERSONAL

SIXTH and SEVENTH BOOK OF MOSES. Egyptian secrets. Black art, other rare books. Catalogue free. Star Book Co., 12 Camden, N. J.

UNDERGROUND TREASURES.

Underground Treasures—How and where to find them; particulars 2c. Dept. T. Model Co., Como Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

TOBACCO

KENTUCKY TOBACCO—Aged, mellow, 5 lbs. select chewing, $1.45; select smoking, $1.15; recipe furnished. Clements Tobacco Association, Hawesville, Ky.

FARMS WANTED.

FARM WANTED—If you have a good farm for sale, suitable for general farming, write me at once with description and lowest price. John D. Baker, DeQueen, Ark.

FARMS FOR SALE.

Fertile Virginia Farms on Chesapeake & Ohio Railway

For illustrated booklet of fine Virginia farms with improvements as low as $20 per acre, where climate and markets are ideal, write K. T. Crawley, Manager, Land Department, Room 215, Chesapeake & Ohio Railway, Richmond, Virginia.

MISCELLANEOUS FARMS FOR SALE

$1000 Gets 200-Acre Farm Income $4000; 8 Cows and Team, tools, implements, 100 bu. oats, 50 bu. potatoes, fodder included if taken soon; any farmer would appreciate the location, on improved road, close R. R. town, city markets; 100 acres machine-worked fields, part river bottom land; alfalfa does well; 40-cow pasture, woven wire fences; estimated 1000 cords wood, timber; variety fruit; splendid 2-story 7-room house, running water; 70-ft. concrete basement barn, silos, stable, garage, piggery, poultry house. To settle affairs $5800 takes all, only $1000 needed. Details and photo page 110 Catalog Bargains 33 states. Copy free. STROUT FARM AGENCY, 1508 Nassau St., New York City.

Head Over Heels in Love Gallop

George Senior of Vancouver and "Slug" Matthews of El Paso, Tex., members of an American cowboy show which is touring Great Britain, fell in love with the same girl, Nellie Hill, and they decided to settle it in true Western fashion with a race on ponies. Matthews was leading when his horse fell. Senior will marry Nellie.

MEASURE COMPELS TEACHING OF BIBLE

Every child above the fourth grade in the public schools would be required to commit to memory the Ten Commandments and every teacher would be subject to dismissal by the board of education if he or she did not read 10 verses from the Bible each morning to the children under his or her instruction, should the legislature enact a law proposed by Representative Buchanan, Carroll county, Ohio. Similar measures have met with defeat in previous legislatures.

Ten Men Who Voted for Lincoln Meet

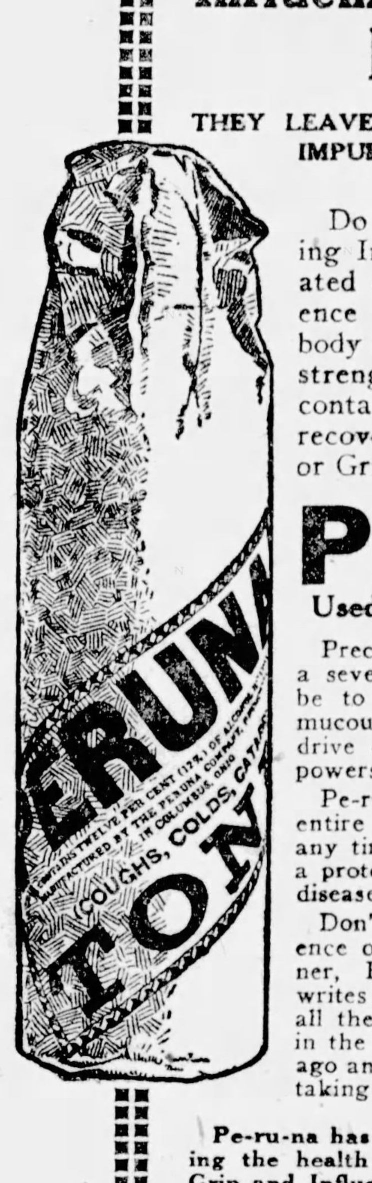
Ten men, who cast their first votes for Abraham Lincoln for president, met recently in New York at a luncheon party in honor of Lincoln's memory. Six others, who had planned to attend, sent regrets.

Warren C. Crane, host at the unique gathering, said he traveled from Illinois to New York at a cost of $100 to cast his ballot. Major George Haven Putnam, 79, one of the guests, said he was only 20 years old and a prisoner in Libby prison, but that the officer in charge of the voting allowed him to cast his ballot on the ground that if he was old enough to be a prisoner of war, he

To Give Wine Samples

Wine growers of France are planning the establishment of a wine saloon at which visitors may sample all the wines made in this country. They contemplate the use of admission tickets costing about 18 cents. These tickets will be punched at each booth. No visitor will be allowed to have more than 50 punches on each ticket. Each punch will represent a small drink.

Influenza and Grip are Dangerous



THEY LEAVE THE SYSTEM SODDEN WITH IMPURITIES AND DISEASE BREEDING GERMS

Do not make the error of regarding Influenza and Grip as exaggerated colds. There is a vast difference and at no time is the human body in greater need of the healing, strength producing, rebuilding force contained in Pe-ru-na than when recovering from an attack of Flu or Grip.

PE-RU-NA

Used by Thousands in This Crisis

Precautionary measures now may save a severe illness later. The aim should be to reduce the inflammation of the mucous membranes, stimulate digestion, drive out the poisons, and increase the powers of resistance.

Pe-ru-na tones up and strengthens the entire system. It is a good medicine any time but especially so right now as a protection against these deadly winter diseases which are going the rounds.

Don't be careless. Profit by the experience of such people as Mrs. P. S. Skinner, Box 263, Tobia, Nebraska, who writes: "I keep Pe-ru-na in the house all the time for coughs, colds and pains in the chest. I had pneumonia six years ago and I now use Pe-ru-na to keep from taking it again. I find it great."

Pe-ru-na has been healing the sick and protecting the health of the American people through Grip and Influenza epidemics for more than half a century.

Sold Everywhere — **Tablets or Liquid**

LOOK

ALL 5 ONLY $1.00

The Toledo Weekly Blade	1 year
People's Popular Monthly	1 year
American Farming	1 year
Gentlewoman	1 year
Household Guest	1 year

Act Quick—Secure This Big Offer Now—Send Today

Address all orders to

THE TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

Toledo, Ohio.

BRITISH DISCUSS 2 DEBT FACTORS

Bankers Want Creditors to Pay Britain or to Pay U. S.

Two distinct factors in the scheme of the American debt as seen from the British viewpoint hold the center of interest in London.

First, members of the government headed by Stanley Baldwin, who has nightly speaking engagements, are attempting to counteract the submerged aversion to the proposed plan by attempting to explain America's position.

Second, there is a determined movement among financiers to decide upon some method that might interest the government in an attempt to induce its European debtors to agree upon some funding plan.

Seek Other Findings.

Failing that, certain influential banking interests would like to see the United States make funding arrangements with her continental debtors, looking always to the possibility that advantageous arrangements might be made with France, that it, from the French viewpoint, which ultimately might effect a change of the Anglo-American contract.

Baldwin's task is most difficult. Criticism in the United States and among his own government, and that small percentage of the British public which professes to know something of the temperament of the American people, of the interview he gave on his arrival home has shorn his arguments of much of their punch. Notwithstanding this, the chancellor and other members of the cabinet are endeavoring to conform to the plan of education outlined in these dispatches while Baldwin was in Washington. Their principal argument is that members of congress, whose constituents are paying six or seven per cent for money are asked to let England off with three per cent.

Moral Issue Debated.

The ideas of the British public on the debt seem to be two-fold—that it is a legal obligation, undertaken in good faith, dealt with in good faith by the Washington government as far as its legality is concerned and that Great Britain will pay but on the other hand that as a moral question it is entirely different. Americans in London have been surprised at the frankness with which their English friends, who heretofore have been willing to gloss over controversies that have arisen between the two governments, maintain that America's legal right will be substantiated, but that her moral right is open to question. Of course the moral phase is not touched upon by members of the government who are doing the speech-making nor will it be discussed by responsible officials but it seems it is as prevalent at this time as in 1919 when there was a strong opinion and some efforts were made to effect a cancellation.

Copyright, 1923, by Philadelphia Public Ledger Co.

FALSE NOSE PULLED; CHASE COSTS HIM $5

Charles Marsh, 28, Springfield, Mass., appeared on the streets wearing a false nose. He was posing as a fisherman in advertising a sea food establishment.

A stranger appeared and pulled the false nose. Although Marsh wore heavy rubber boots, he pursued his enemy until a policeman interfered. Marsh was fined $5.

DRINK WATER FREELY IF KIDNEYS BOTHER

Also Take Salts if Back Hurts or Bladder Troubles You

Flush your kidneys by drinking a quart of water each day, also take salts occasionally, says a noted authority, who tells us that too much rich food forms acids which almost paralyze the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken; then you may suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids; to help cleanse the kidneys and flush off the body's urinous waste, get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days, and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink. By all means have your physician examine your kidneys at least twice a year.

—Advertisement.

Prefers School to House Divided; Girl Spurns Both Divorced Parents

Given the privilege of choosing either of her divorced parents with whom to live, Eleanore Worthington, 14, of Los Angeles, spurned them both.

"If I live with my father I don't get my mother's care and attention," said the girl. "But if I live with my mother, she has to be at work all day and does not have time to care for me. I would rather go to a girls' school." This arrangement will be made.

RHINE YANKS BACK IN LAND WHERE DOLLAR IS SIMPLY A DOLLAR

Back from service of years in a foreign land, with a record of dignified courage and coolness amid trying conditions, the last of the American soldiers of the army of occupation in Germany entered Savannah harbor aboard the transport St. Mihiel last week.

The German, French and Belgian wives, who returned with the enlisted men, were expected to experience difficulty in arranging their households. Some had little household goods and some had none.

The vessel being crowded, much of the possessions of the soldiers was left in Coblenz or Antwerp.

The wives also were becoming acquainted with the poignant truth that a dollar is just a dollar, and that a soldier in the ranks is paid but 30 of them each month. While some of the women dismissed as an annoying bugaboo the matter of rate of exchange in Germany, others appeared to regard the money question as having direct bearing on their future happiness.

Greeted by High Cost.

The latter recited that when an American goes to a motion picture theater, he spends as much for a ticket as a German pays a servant for a month's work.

The matter of studiously considering the English language was an important topic. The majority of the German wives speak but little English. It appeared the soldiers found it easier than their wives to learn a foreign language.

Savannah experienced the greatest celebration of a patriotic nature ever staged there. The St. Mihiel docked at 2:40 and the Rhine soldiers were greeted by an immense throng, representing virtually every section of the country. Some of the soldiers had been away from America five years.

Interest was divided between the returning doughboys and their foreign-born wives.

In all there were 65 German wives, four French and two Belgian, with 24 children. Some wives were left behind to be brought to America later on account of the crowded condition of the transport and there were some hurried marriages.

As the ship docked fire hose had to be brought into action to allow debarkation of the troops after the crowds had stormed the docks and overpowered policemen.

The Land of Promise.

America is truly the land of promise and future, one of the German brides said, asserting she has every confidence in the American government. The fact that her husband's army pay is not likely to provide fur coats and limousines seemed not to worry her.

The same item proved all important to another German wife, who spoke of "parties" in Coblenz costing one million marks, just a few American dollars, which must be abandoned in this country. Views of these two women seemed to be shared equally among the wives.

There were some tears shed on board the transport in mid-ocean, when the soldiers took on a formal mourning of severance from the "two-cent beer" of Coblenz and formal recognition of the dryness of the United States.

One buddy told of a tempestuous voyage. "Say, bo," he said, "we all liked to had a funeral. This old tub rolled and wallowed around on old man ocean on the night of Jan. 29 until me and my wife and kid just said ashes to ashes, dust to dust.

"You don't know how the women folk did suffer and the kids just yelled every time the old tub squirmed. Believe me, land duty for mine."

The vessel is said to have shipped much water that night and the forward hatches, in which the enlisted men were quartered, were flooded. They said they found dry bunking space on top of crates containing machine gun carts.

"The Guy Who Won the War."

A buddy came up through the hatchway with many decorations on his tunic—as one soldier put it—"the guy who won the war." He proved to be Private Simon Prince of the Medical detachment. Prince is a native of Pittsburgh and wanted to know "if the smoky city was still on the map."

A feature of the voyage to Savannah was the daily publication of the "Seagoing Amarac," a continuation of the Amaroc News, published by the troops at Coblenz. Its editions contained news received by wireless and ship gossip. Four hundred copies were issued daily. Members of the staff of the paper are to be stationed at Fort Jay, where they will serve the remainder of their enlistments with the army publicity bureau.

ARMY MILLINERS ALTERING STYLES

Favored Model Has Coal Scuttle Effect; Lines Rather Severe.

Army "tin hat" designers are working up new effects in iron millinery for future war seasons. The trend is toward the German coal-scuttle mode. Snappy inverted soup bowl models, highly popular in A. E. F. front line circles in France during the season of 1917-18, have been ruled out of fashion.

The military bonnet makers have not as yet settled definitely on any particular model. They are doing a lot of scientific experimenting first. But it is already clear that if John Doughboy and his buddies are to get the maximum protection possible in the future, their anti-barrage headgear will have to assume the general lines of Grandma's sunbonnet. The soup-bowl model was more "chic," admittedly, but it didn't get the back of the neck and the jaw bone under cover.

The most favored model now under consideration in the army hat shop is not quite so coal-scuttle-like as was the German fashion, and it weighs a lot less. But, it has a sweeping curve of gracefully draped steel plate around the back to protect the neck and it is planned to carry this forward on each side down almost to the paw bone line. Add to that a straight brim of severe lines but with a double scallop cut out over the eyes to permit a "buddy" crawling under fire to see his way from shell hole to shell hole without exposing much of his face, and you have a general idea of the forthcoming style.

The new helmet has proved itself already in one way. It will stop a steel jacketed pistol bullet at 80 feet. Carrying it on the hike, however, would be like packing the family dish pan, and it is proposed to leave the iron hats in the future with the company train until the need for them is urgent.

VITALITY AND THE GLANDS

NOTED SCIENTIST SAYS ONE COULD

LIVE FOREVER

WITH A PERFECTLY BALANCED GLANDULAR SYSTEM

Scientists agree that the secret of Health, Womanly Grace and Beauty, Manly Strength and Youthful Vigor lies in the internal secretory glands and by stimulating these glands to normal activity, many abnormal conditions such as Sallow Complexion, Weakness, Nervous Debility, Premature Senility, Tired, Worn Out Feeling, Poor Memory, Loss of Hair, Loss of Weight, Pains in Back and Sides, Chronic Headaches, Scrawny Neck, Undeveloped Organs, Restlessness at Night, Melancholia, Despondency and other symptoms have disappeared. Don't suffer from any of the above another day until you try our latest scientific glandular treatment—Glandol.

Try It 10 Days at Our Risk

No charge whatever if it fails. Thousands of red-blooded men and women are taking it every day. Users claim it makes them feel years younger, many reporting that great improvement was noticed in two or three days. Glandol contains the pure substances of the Vital Glands of Young Animals. It is prepared in one of the world's largest and best equipped glandular laboratories. Science has demonstrated that certain of these glands, when taken into the human system, have a decided stimulating effect on corresponding glands in the body. Reports from men and women who are using Glandol tell of results that seem amazing.

Send No Money

Try Glandol entirely at our risk. Simply send name, age and address today. State whether the treatment is for male or female. Profit by the experience of thousands, many of whom were probably in worse shape than yourself. Join the happy throng of Vigorous, Youthful Appearing Men and Women of all ages. We take all risk, you none, so don't doubt, don't hesitate, but send postal or letter for Glandol today.

INTERNATIONAL RESEARCH LABORATORIES
Suite 2191 Rand McNally Building 536 South Clark Street, Chicago, Illinois

PRESIDENT ASKS CONGRESS FOR QUICK ACTION ON PLANS TO PAY BRITISH DEBT

The following is the text of President Harding's message to congress, last week:

"To the Congress: You have been asked to assemble in joint session in order that I may submit to you the report of the World War foreign debt commission, covering its accepted proposal for the funding of the debt due to the United States from the government of Great Britain. This report, concluded Feb. 3, 1923, reads as follows:

"'The President.

"'The World War foreign debt commission, created under the act of congress approved Feb. 9, 1922, having received the mission appointed by the British government to consider the funding of the demand obligations of that government held by the United States, reports as follows:

"'The British government designated as its representatives Right Hon. Stanley Baldwin, chancellor of the exchequer, and Montagu Norman, governor of the Bank of England, who have conferred with the commission in Washington and presented facts relating to the position of the British government. The commission also has met frequently in separate sessions and has given the fullest consideration to the problems involved, in the funding of the British debt to the United States.

New Plan Suggested.

"'It became manifest at the outset that it would not be possible to effect an agreement for funding within the limits of the act approved Feb. 9, 1922, and the commission has, therefore, considered the practicability of a settlement on some other basis, and though it has not been able, in the absence of authority under the law, to conclude negotiations, it unanimously recommends for submission to congress a settlement with the British government as follows:

"'Principal of notes to be refunded, $4,074,818,358.44.

"'Interest accrued and unpaid up to Dec. 15, 1922, at the rate of 4¼ per cent, $629,836,106.99.

"'Deduct payments made on Oct. 16, 1922, and Nov. 15, 1922, with interest at 4¼ per cent thereon to Dec. 15, 1922, $100,526,379.69.

"'Total, $4,604,128,085.74.

"'To be paid in cash, $4,128,085.74.

"'Total principal of indebtedness as of Dec. 15, 1922, for which British government bonds are to be issued to the United States government at par, $4,600,000,000.00.

Installments to Increase.

"'The principal of the bonds shall be paid in annual installments on a fixed schedule, subject to the right of the British government to make these payments in three year periods. The amount of the first year's installment will be $23,000,000 and these annual installments will increase with due regularity during the life of the bonds until, in the sixty second year, the amount of the installment will be $175,000,000, the aggregate installments being equal to the total principal of the debt.

"'The British government shall have the right to pay off additional amounts of the principal of the bonds on any interest date on 90 days previous notice.

"'Interest is to be payable on unpaid balances at the following rates, Dec. 15 and June 15 of each year: 3 per cent semi-annually, June 15, 1923, to Dec. 15, 1932, inclusive; 3½ per cent semi-annually, June, 15, 1933, until final payment.

Interest Paid by Bonds.

"'For the first five years half of the interest may be deferred and added to the principal, bonds to be issued therefor similar to those of the original issue.

"'Any payment of interest or principal may be made in any United States government bonds issued since April 6, 1917, such bonds to be taken at par and accrued interest.

"'The commission believes a settlement of the British debt to the United States on this basis is fair and just to both governments and that its prompt adoption will make a most important contribution to international stability. The extension of payment of both principal and interest over a long period will make for stability in exchange and promotion of commerce between the two countries. The payment of principal has been established on a basis of positive installments of increasing volume, firmly establishing the principle of repayment of the entire capital sum. The payment of interest has been established at the approximately normal rate payable by strong governments over long terms of years.

High Interest Rate Opposed.

"'It has not been the thought of the commission that it would be just to demand over a long period the high rate of interest naturally maintained during the war and reconstruction and that such an attempt would defeat our efforts at settlement. Beyond this the commission has felt the present differences of unemployment and high taxation in the United Kingdom should be met with suitable consideration during the early years, and, therefore, the commission considers it equitable and desirable that payments during the next few years should be made on such basis and with such flexibility as will encourage economic recuperation, not only in the countries immediately concerned but throughout the world.

"'This settlement between the British government and the United States has the utmost significance. It is a business settlement, fully preserving the integrity of the obligations and it represents the first great step in the readjustment of intergovernmental obligations growing out of the war.

"'Respectfully submitted.

"'A. W. Mellon, chairman;

"'Charles E. Hughes.

"'Herbert Hoover.

"'Reed Smoot.

"'Theodore E. Burton.'

"In its comments on arrangements negotiated the commission itself has said essentially everything necessary to commend the agreement to your sanction. Note that the commission urges that the settlement is on a basis which is fair and just to both governments and 'will make a most important contribution to international stability.' More important still is the closing observation that 'it is a business settlement, fully preserving the integrity of the obligations, and it represents the first great step in the readjustment of the intergovernmental obligations growing out of the war.' In these observations I most heartily approve.

"The call of the world today is for integrity of agreements, the sanctity of covenants, the validity of contracts. Here is the first clearing of the war clouded skies in a debt-burdened world and the sincere commitment of one great nation to validate its financial pledges and discharge its obligations in the highest sense of financial honor.

Good Bargain for U. S.

"There is no doubt that your commission has driven a hard bargain with Great Britain or can do a less seemly thing in proclaiming a rare generosity in settlement. Amid widespread clamor for the cancellation of World war debts as a fancied but fallacious contribution toward peace—a clamor not limited to the lands of debtor nations, but insistent among many of our own people—the British commission came to make acknowledgement of the debt, to put a fresh stamp of approval on its validity and agree on terms for its repayment.

"It was manifest from the beginning that Great Britain could not undertake any program of payment which would conform to the limitations of time and interest rates which the commission had been authorized to grant. But here was a great nation acknowledging its obligations and seeking terms in which it might repay. So your commission proceeded to negotiate in a business way for a fair and just settlement. Such a settlement had to take into consideration the approximately normal interest rates payable, as the commission suggests, 'by strong governments over a long term of years' with a temporary interest rate and suitable options adjusted to the tremendous problems of readjustment and recuperation. Your commission went as far as it believed the American sense of fair play would justify. Even then the British debt commission did not feel justified by its instructions to accept the proposal. Only after submission to the British cabinet was the proposal of your commission accepted and I bring it to you with the earnest recommendation that it be given, so far as legislature procedure will admit, a cordial and prompt approval.

Gets Favorable Attention.

"A transaction of such vast importance naturally has attracted widespread attention and much commendation. It is a very gratifying thing to note the press and public have uttered substantially unanimous approval. It means vastly more than the mere funding and the ultimate discharge of the largest international loan ever contracted. It is a recommitment of the English speaking world to the validity of contract; it is in effect a plight against war and war expenditures and a rigid adherence to that production and retrenchment which enhances stability precisely as it discharges obligations.

"It cannot be unseemly to say it, and it is too important to be omitted, the failure of the British undertaking would have spread political and economic discouragement throughout the world and general repudiation likely would have followed in its wake. But here is kept faith—willingly kept, let it be recorded —and a covenant of peace no less effective than it would be if joint British and American opposition to war were expressly agreed upon. It is a covenant of peace and recuperation, of respect and cooperation. It is a new element of financial and economic stabilization, when the world is sadly needing a reminder of the ways of peace. It is an example of encouragement and inspiration when the world is staggering in discouragement and bowed with the sorrows of wars that were and fears of wars which humanity is praying may be avoided.

Asks Early Decision.

"Ordinarily I should be reluctant to add this question to a congressional program which already is crowded, in view of the short period remaining of your session. But it is of such outstanding importance to us and to the world that I should be remiss if I did not invite your sanction, even amid crowded calendars and pending problems of great importance. And I hope you will be glad to approve. If the debtor nation could decide to assume the great obligation in two cabinet sessions, in the face of enormous financial and economic difficulties, surely the deciding authority of the creditor nation will be ready to approve in a spirit appropriate to the great transaction and with a promptness which will convey benefitting appreciation.

"I am not unmindful of the disposition to pledge the application of anticipated payments in giving sanction to the settlement. It is not necessary to remind the congress that the use of monies secured in the repayment of war loans has been pledged by the very grant of authority to make the loans. The repeal of that commitment is always within the authority of the congress if such a repeal is deemed wise, but it will best comport with the importance of such an international transaction to give a frank, exclusive and direct decision, uninvolved by any disposition of the monies which the funding program ultimately will bring to the federal treasury.

"Nor am I unmindful of the importance of pending legislation with which any prolonged consideration of the debt settlement might come in conflict.

Urges Marine Bill Action.

"Knowing there is abundant time for ample debate I would be recreant to my belief in the urgency of a decision on the merchant marine bill if I did not renew the request that it be brought to a final disposition. I venture the allusion because it has been threatened that the merchant marine act shall not be allowed to come to a vote.

"Today you have a debt settlement which is to bring the treasury something more than a hundred and fifty millions a year and we rightly appraise it a notable accomplishment. On the other hand, the executive branch of the government is charged with the operation of government-owned shipping, which is losing the federal treasury $50,000,000 a year. It is as important to avoid losses as it is to secure funds on debts or from taxation sources.

"I have detailed the discouraging situation with regard to our shipping to congress and have suggested what is believed to be a remedy, not only to put an end to the losses but to upbuild an American merchant marine to meet our cherished aspirations and further our commerce abroad. In inviting your support I frankly urged that if congress would not approve that it should submit some alternative remedy. I am unwilling, the public is unwilling to continue these appalling losses to the public treasury when we know we are operating with no prospect of relief or of ultimate achievement.

Public Looks for Action.

"Congress owes to itself, to the executive branch of the government and to the public some decisive action. Mere avoidance by prolonged debate is a mark of impotence on a vitally important public question. I plead for a decision. If there is a favorable majority the bill should be enacted. If a majority is opposed defeat will be decisive. Then, if congress fails in providing the requested alternative measure the executive branch of the government may proceed as best it can to end the losses in liquidation and humiliation. I speak frankly, because the situation demands frankness.

"I am trying to emphasize a responsibility which cannot be met by one branch of the government alone. There is call for congressional expression, not mere avoidance. I am not seeking now to influence the senate's decision, but I am appealing for some decision.

"There is time, abundant time, for decisive action on both these tremendously important questions. I have brought up the shipping bill because I can foresee the possible conflict for right of way, but it ought and can be avoided. There is time for essential debate of both and each carries its own appeal. Either is fit to be recorded a chapter in great achievement, both will mark a signal triumph. Both are inseparably related to our good fortunes at home and our high place in the world."

Enemy of Leader Is Made Viscount

Sir George Younger, chairman of the Unionist party, one of the foremost leaders in the political fight which brought about the resignation of David Lloyd George as prime minister, has been created a viscount. This became known through the official publication of a list of deferred New Year's honors.

Sir George Younger was a bitter opponent of Lloyd George and for months carried on a campaign against the coalition government. It was he who recommended Premier Bonar Law as the Unionist party's standard bearer last October.

The honors list also creates two other peers. The Right Honorable Herbert Pike Pease, assistant postmaster general since 1915, and Sir Owen Philipps, who is prominently identified with British shipping interests, are made barons.

PAIN IN BACK?

Usually Your System Is Full of Uric Acid to Excess and this Causes Rheumatic Pains. Your Kidneys Do Not Carry Away the Poison. Here is What a Well Known Man Says:

Minerva, Ohio—"I was suffering most severely from a pain in my back. I got a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Anuric (anti-uric-acid) tablets and took them. It was rheumatism and in about three or four weeks I had relief. I know, too, from the experiences of others with whom I am acquainted, users of Dr. Pierce's Anuric, that they have been benefited."—Harry E. Sutton.

Health is your most valuable asset. It does not pay to neglect it. Will you then not write Dr. Pierce, president of the Invalid's Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., now? Mail it, with 10c for a trial pkg. of Anuric. You will receive FREE medical advice.

—Advertisement.

TAFT HUMANIZES SUPREME COURT

Puts Off Dignity With His Robes; Enjoys Good Social Time.

Chief Justice William H. Taft is humanizing the United States supreme court. His presence at the head of the nation's highest tribunal is divesting it of the cold, austere aloofness accumulated by more than a century of excessive exclusiveness.

Taft is anything but the pompous, ultra-dignified and never-smiling chief justice of popular imagination, not altogether unjustified. He is impressive and solemn enough as he sits in the court room. But he sheds his dignity with his robe. He tells stories, he listens to them, he chuckles and he laughs hilariously. He is positively boyish, despite his high position and 65 years.

Most supreme court justices, not to mention chief justices, are purposely seclusive. Their social activities are limited. They seldom appear in public. They shrink from public utterance.

Taft Likes People.

Taft isn't like that. He likes people. He likes the social whirl. He likes to talk in public, albeit discretely.

Only recently he and Mrs. Taft were honor guests at the McKinley day celebration of the Ohio society of Washington. They enjoyed it hugely. The chief justice was the principal speaker and his personal reminiscences of his relations with the late martyred president were full of interest.

He told a number of anecdotes, among which was one about Thomas McDougal, a Cincinnati lawyer, who had long been a McKinley-for-president man and, during the memorable 1896 campaign, wrote to McKinley daily, advising him copiously on matters of campaign strategy and policy.

Makes Trip to Canton.

"After McKinley was elected, the chief justice said, "John Warrington, a good friend of McDougal's, came to me and suggested that we go to Canton and see the president-elect in behalf of McDougal for attorney general in McKinley's cabinet. I was on the bench then and demurred, but Warrington insisted and we went to Canton.

"McKinley received us cordially in his old front-porch house. For a time we sat discussing the election, the weather and everything except our mission. Finally McKinley invited us upstairs. We sat down in a narrow little room. McKinley leaned over and said, 'Well, gentlemen, what is it?'

"We told him. We said McDougal was a good lawyer and would make a good attorney general.

"McKinley was silent a while, but there was a humorous glint in his eyes. Finally he said, 'Yes McDougal is a good lawyer and might make a good attorney general. But during the campaign he wrote to me every day and each letter would close with remark that he didn't want anything for himself and that there wasn't any place in the government service he cared about. Well, I've just taken him at his word and gone ahead and made up my cabinet without him."

Tells of Appointment.

Taft also related for the first time publicly how McKinley while president appointed him governor of the Philippines and thus set him on the road toward the presidency. It happened, he said, shortly after the close of the Spanish-American war.

"I was still on the federal bench," he said. "One day I got a letter from the president which read simply:

"'If you can conveniently, come and see me at Washington. William McKinley.'

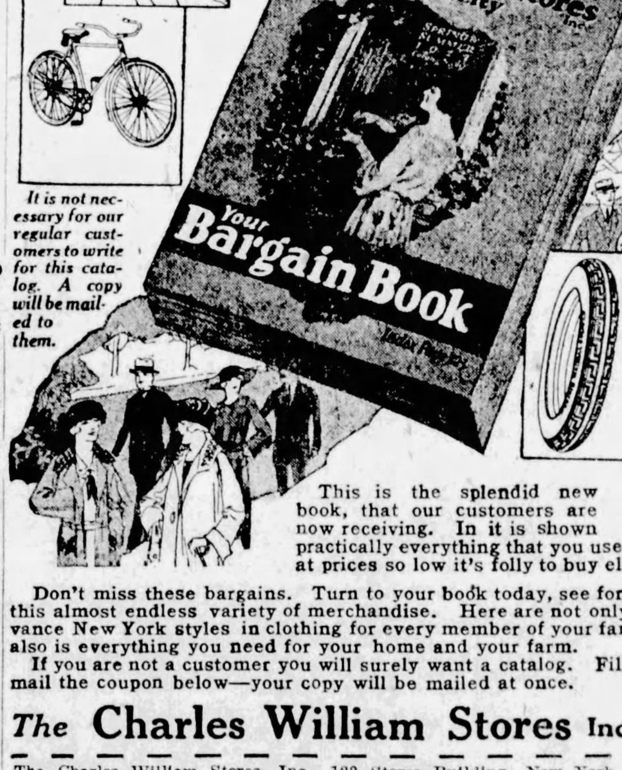
"I wondered what the president wanted with me. There was no vacancy on the supreme court. But I went to Washington. The president said, 'I want you to go to the Philippines.

"Well, I knew where the Philippines were, but not much more. Finally I agreed and I went."

Canada May Shut Off Power

Canada, preparing to retaliate as America threatens an embargo on further dominion coal export shipments, is meeting the situation with intimation that it will shut off electric power from the Canadian companies at Niagara Falls, it was charged by Congressman Luther W. Mott.

Bargains in everything you need are Here!



It is not necessary for our regular customers to write for this catalog. A copy will be mailed to them.

For Women and Misses: Suits—Dresses, Skirts—Shoes
Underthings: Silk—Wool, Cotton—Mixed
For the Children: Everything for Boys and Girls
For Men and Young Men: Suits—Shirts—Collars, Work Clothes—Everything
For the Home: Furniture—Rugs, Household Wares
For the Farm: Implements—Engines, Separators—Saws
All These and More Are in Your Bargain Book at Lower-Than-Usual Prices.

This is the splendid new book, that our customers are now receiving. In it is shown practically everything that you use or wear, at prices so low it's folly to buy elsewhere.

Truth
Our policy is to offer quality merchandise: to describe it truthfully: to sell it reasonably, to deliver it promptly, and to treat every one fairly.

Don't miss these bargains. Turn to your book today, see for yourself this almost endless variety of merchandise. Here are not only the advance New York styles in clothing for every member of your family, but also is everything you need for your home and your farm. If you are not a customer you will surely want a catalog. Fill out and mail the coupon below—your copy will be mailed at once.

The Charles William Stores Inc., New York City

The Charles William Stores, Inc., 122 Stores Building, New York City. Please send me Free your new Spring and Summer Bargain Book.

Name ....

Rural Route or Street............................

City and State...................................

LOST REST W[ITH] PIMPLES ON FA[CE]

Hard and Red. Fest[ered] and Scaled Over. Itch[ed] Badly. Cuticura Heal[ed]

"My trouble began with pimples breaking out on my ... They were hard and red and fes[tered] and scaled over. They were sca[ttered] all over my face and itched [and] burned so badly that I scr[atched] them. I lost my rest at nigh[t] ... cause of the irritation.

"I began using Cuticura Soap [and] Ointment and after using three ... of Cuticura Soap and three box[es] Cuticura Ointment I was comp[letely] healed." (Signed) Miss Vi[...] Wells, R. F. D. 1, Gnadenh[utten], Ohio, Jan. 23, 1922.

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and [Tal]cum are all you need for all ... uses. Bathe with Soap, soothe [with] Ointment, dust with Talcum.

Sample Each Free by Mail. Address: "Cuticura Laboratories, Dept. H, Malden 48, Mass." Sold every-where. Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c. Tal[cum 25c.] Cuticura Soap shaves without [mug.]

3000 Japanese Want Br[ides]

Three thousand Japanese in Seoul are calling for [brides] from the home country because of lack of Ja[panese] women in Korea. The newly [estab]lished matrimonial bureau of [the] Korea government received the [an]swer of the first applicant [in re]sponse to its advertisement ... that of a young woman gradu[ate of] the girls' high school.

EVERY MAN CAN FEEL YOUNG, LO[OK] YOUNG AND BE YO[UNG]

Science Discovers New Home [Treat]ment That Quickly Resto[res] Vitality—Superior to Gland Operations.

"Pep" is that quality more nee[ded for] social and business success than an[y ...] If you have noticed a premature ... down in your nerve force—if you d[o not feel] as young as you once did, you may ... an amazing rejuvenation through ... markable discovery of science.

Many prominent European Scientists long ago convinced that lack of act[ivity of] several of the endocrene glands w[as re]sponsible for Weakness, Nervous D[ebility,] Premature Senility, Undeveloped Orga[ns, De]spondency, Restlessness at Night, Worn Out Feeling and other sympt[oms. Sev]eral of them risked their lives in s[earch] for an Elixir that would do aw[ay with] painful and expensive operations ... in darkest Africa they discovered ... tract that seemingly produces ma[rvelous] results.

This new discovery is now prep[ared in] convenient tablet form and may b[e taken] easily anywhere and any time, a[nd is] tasteless and beneficial to both men [and] women, young or old. It has bee[n found] to produce amazing results within ... and is said to be far superior t[o the fa]mous gland operation. Many thous[ands of] users report splendid results, some [say] they feel and look twenty years yo[unger.]

So confident are the Re-Nu Labo[ratories,] distributors of this product under th[e name] of Re-Nu Tabs, that it will ma[ke you] feel, look and act young, that they [gener]ously offer to send a large $2 treat[ment to] anyone who will write for it for only ...

Send No Money—just name and a[ddress] to Re-Nu Laboratories, 602 Coca Cola [Bldg.,] Kansas City, Mo., and Re-Nu Tabs w[ill be] mailed to you under plain wrapper. [Pay] postman only $1 and postage. [Use] treatment 10 days and if you haven't ... your former ability or for any reas[on are] not satisfied, your money will be re[funded] without question.

—Advert[isement.]

Delay Doesn't Pa[y]
Break That Cold Toda[y]

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE

CHECKS Colds in 24 hours—grippe in 3 days. Quickly relieves Headaches. Tablet form. Standard remedy world over. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

At All Druggists—30 Cents

W. H. HILL COMPANY (A-203) DETROIT, M[ICH.]

You Can Cure Your Ruptu[re]

Capt. Collings Will Send Free His Plan by Which He Cured Himself.

Thousands of ruptured men and w[omen] will rejoice to know that Capt. Collin[gs, who] was helpless and bedridden for years [with] double rupture will send free to a[ll the] full plan by which he cured himself at [home.] Merely send your name and addr[ess to] Capt. W. A. Collings, Inc., Box 442H, [Water]town, N. Y. It won't cost you a cent [and] may be worth a fortune. Hundreds [have] already cured themselves by just th[is] infromation.

Stop Your Fi[ts]

Others are doing it. Nell Jones, Tur[...] Y., says: "Your medicine a Godsend ..." Thou[sands have used this same wonderful] [dis]covery. Write for FREE treatment [Send] no money—just name and address [to] Nervatone, 37 E. Town, Columbus, O[hio.]

FREE TO Pile Sufferer[s]

Don't Be Cut—Until You Try [This] New Home Cure That Anyone [Can] Use Without Discomfort or Lo[ss of] Time. Simply Chew up a Plea[sant] Tasting Tablet Occasionally [and] Rid Yourself of Piles.

Let Me Prove This F[ree]

My internal method fo[r the treat]ment and permanent relief of [piles] is the correct one. Thousands [of] thousands of grateful letters te[stify] to this, and I want you to try [my] method at my expense.

No matter whether your case is [of] long standing or recent develop[ment,] whether it is chronic or ... whether it is occasional or pe[rma]nent, you should send for this [free] trial treatment.

No matter where you live—no [mat]ter what your age or occupation, [if] you are troubled with piles, [my] method will relieve you promptly.

I especially want to send [it to] those apparently hopeless [cases] where all forms of ointments, sa[lves] and other local applications [have] failed.

I want you to realize that [my] method of treating piles is the most dependable treatment.

This liberal offer of free treat[ment] is too important for you to neglect [a] single day. Write now. Send [no] money. Simply mail the coupon—[but] do this now—TODAY.

Free Pile Remedy

E. R. Page,
423-J Page Bldg., Marshall, Mi[ch.]
Please send free trial of yo[ur] Method to:
....
....